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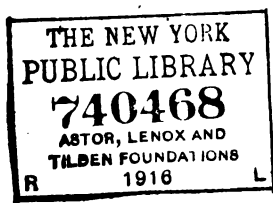
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THIRD READER

BY THE SEASHORE

1. My brother John and I spent three weeks last summer at Atlantic City. It was our first visit to the seashore. Father and mother took us. The sea is deep and blue.

It is delightful to sit on the clean sand and watch the waves breaking on the shore. It is fun to watch the people who go in bathing. During the summer thousands bathe in the ocean every day.



Ocean Steamer.

2. The first time I went into the ocean, a big wave knocked me over, and filled my mouth and my ears with water.

Sea water is not good to drink. It is too salty, and it would make one sick. But it is delightful



to run about in the sea and have the cold waves break over you.

3. Hundreds of boys and girls, and little children with their nurses, may be seen playing on the beach or wading in the water. John and I sometimes made forts, or dug holes in the sand. But the tide soon washed the forts away and filled the holes with sand.

4. One day we went to Ocean City. As we were walking on the beach, we came to some



*King Crab
and Starfish.*

little holes in the sand, and father stopped and showed us the marks of crabs' feet. He asked me to run back and get a big clam shell, which we had passed.

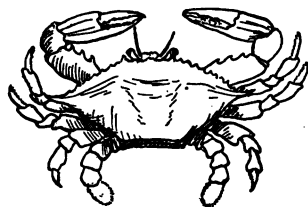
5. Father took the shell, and said he would dig out a crab. He dug such a big hole that mother could not see him as she came to meet us. We did not think father would find the crab, but he dug till he came to it.



Ocypodid.

6. It was a very queer crab, and it could run very fast. You can see by the picture how it looked. It was not good to eat. Some crabs are good to eat.

7. One day mother went with us in a boat and showed us how to catch crabs. We did not use a hook. We had for bait a piece of raw meat, which we tied to the end of a line, and fished with it.



Common Crab.

8. The crab takes hold of the meat with his strong claws, and hangs fast as he eats it. As soon as we felt a crab eating the meat,

we gently pulled him to the top of the water and quickly put a little net under him, and then dropped him into the bottom of the boat.

9. "There's a White Sea on the map,
And a Red and a Black Sea, too;
But the sea I've seen
Is sometimes green,
And sometimes it is blue."

SUGGESTIONS

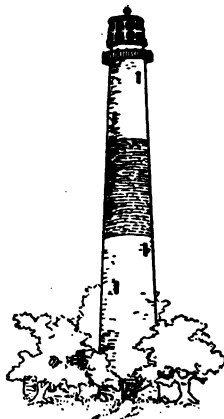
Some little boys and girls can not say *picture* very well.
Let me hear each of you say *breakfast*, *length*, *strength*.

Copy and pronounce:

Atlan'tic Cit'y, delight'ful, break'ing, o'cean, beach,
thou'sands, knocked, clam, bait, clean.

Lay stress on the **READING**—on understanding and expressing the thought to be conveyed—and on the *recognition of words at sight*. **The pupil's ability to spell** does not keep pace with his ability to read; therefore do not require the pupil, at least at first, to memorize the spelling of the more difficult words. Have, however, these words spelled from the book, copied correctly, and pronounced. Later, or when reviewing, more attention may be given to memorized spelling.

Read the poem that follows to your pupils, and have them talk and write about their vacation: the work they did; the games they played; the trips they took, etc. Next have them read the poem.



Lighthouse.

FAREWELL TO THE FARM

The coach is at the door at last ;
The eager children, mounting fast
And kissing hands, in chorus sing :
Good-by, good-by, to everything !

To house and garden, field and lawn,
The meadow gates we swung upon,
To pump and stable, tree and swing,
Good-by, good-by, to everything !

And fare you well for evermore,
O ladder at the hayloft door,
O hayloft where the cobwebs cling,
Good-by, good-by, to everything !

Crack goes the whip, and off we go ;
The trees and houses smaller grow ;
Last, round the woody turn we swing :
Good-by, good-by, to everything ! — STEVENSON.



THE BIRD'S CUP

1. Molly had a pretty silver cup. She was very proud of it. One day she said, "No one has such a pretty cup as I!"

2. "I saw a bird drink from a prettier one to-day," said her father.

3. "Do birds drink from cups?" asked Molly.

4. "Yes, sometimes," said her father. "This was a leaf cup, the cup of the pitcher plant. It holds water."

5. "And do birds drink out of it?"

6. "Yes; the rain and the dew gather in the cup. By and by a thirsty bird comes along and sips from the leaf cup, and lifts up its little head as if to thank God for the drink."

7. In Africa there is a plant they call the traveler's tree, whose leaves have a long hollow stem. The thirsty traveler, coming to one of these trees, makes a hole in a leaf stem, and often gets from it a quart of clear, cool, refreshing water.

proud

pret'tī ěr (prīt)

pītch'ěr

quart

trāv'ěl ěr

rě frěsh'ing

THE CAT, THE MONKEY, AND THE CHESTNUTS



1. A cat and a monkey were lying before a kitchen fire. In the ashes near the fire, there were some chestnuts roasting.

2. The monkey was very fond of roasted chestnuts. But he could not get these without burning himself. So he said to the cat, "My friend, how good the chestnuts smell. Don't you think we might get some? I am sure you can pull some out. You have such nice long fingers. Your hands are like a lady's."

3. The cat was pleased with what the monkey said about her hands. She reached in and pulled out

chestnut after chestnut. She tried to be careful. She used first one paw and then the other, but she burned both.

4. The monkey kept talking to her. "What fine hands you have! How well you are doing! Keep on; you will soon have them all out."

5. And the cat pulled out every chestnut. But when she turned to get her share, there was not one left. The monkey had eaten them all.

| | | | |
|------------|-------|-----------|--------|
| kitch'ën | elaws | rōast'ing | pulled |
| chěst' nūt | paws | rōast'ēd | sūch |
| mōn'key | flaws | tōast'ēd | mūch |

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

1. "If I was as slow as you are," cried a hare to a tortoise, "I would not try to move at all!"

2. "But for all that," answered the tortoise, "I think I can beat you in a race."

3. "Beat me in a race!" almost screamed the hare.

4. "Yes, beat you in a race," answered the tortoise.

5. "I'd like to see you beat me in a race," cried the now angry hare, his very ears growing taller at the thought.

6. "Let us try it then," said the tortoise.

7. "Agreed!" answered the hare. "Let us start from this post. We will run a mile. Let us call Mr. Fox to act as judge."

8. The fox was soon found and came at once.

"Are you ready?" he asked. Then he cried, "One — two — three, go!" Away leaped the hare. The tortoise crawled slowly after.

9. "Oh, it is too hot to run so fast!" said the hare to himself, when he was halfway to the goal. "I'll lie down in the shade here and rest awhile. Old Slowboy will not be along for hours yet."



10. So the hare lay down, and soon he fell asleep. But the tortoise went steadily on, and reached the goal while the hare slept.

11. "Oh, ho!" yawned the hare, as he awoke from his long nap. "I wonder where that tortoise

is now!" And off he went as swift as the wind.

12. When he came to the goal, he saw there the tortoise and the fox. The fox laughed at him and said, "The tortoise has won. He got here ten minutes ago!"

13. The hare felt so ashamed of himself that he said nothing, but went off and hid in the bushes.

"What a fool I have been," he said to himself, "to let that slow tortoise beat me!"

Slow and steady wins the race.

hare

tôr'toise (tîs)

an'swered

screamed

leaped

crawled

gōal

reached

stead'i ly

yawned

laughed

min'utes

NOTE.—To cultivate expression and to add interest, many lessons may be read by groups of two or more pupils as in a dialogue. At first this will require rehearsing.



SUPPOSE

1. Suppose, my little lady,
Your doll should break her head;
Could you make it whole by crying
Till your eyes and nose are red?
2. And wouldn't it be pleasanter
To treat it as a joke,
And say you're glad it's Dolly's
And not your head that's broke?
3. And wouldn't it be nicer
For you to smile than pout,
And so make sunshine in the house
When there is none without?
4. Suppose your task, my little man,
Is very hard to get;
Will it make it any easier
For you to sit and fret?
5. And wouldn't it be wiser
Than waiting like a dunce,
To go to work in earnest
And learn the thing at once?

— PHOEBE CARY.

Write and study the three words marked in each stanza.

JUSTLY PUNISHED

1. When Cyrus the Great was a little boy, his father said to him one evening, "How did you get along at school to-day, Cyrus?"

2. "I was unjustly punished, sir!" said Cyrus.

3. "How did that happen?" his father asked.

4. "As I was going along the street at noon, I saw a little boy and a big boy quarreling.

"I asked what the trouble was, and the little boy said that the big boy wanted to take his coat from him. He asked me not to let him do it.

5. "The big boy replied that he wanted only to make an exchange of coats. His own coat was too small, while the little boy's was very much too large. If an exchange were made, he said, both would be fitted.

"I agreed with this, and the exchange was made, and the big boy took the larger coat."

6. His father then asked, "Did the little boy agree to make the exchange?"

7. "No, sir," said Cyrus.

8. "How did it happen then that you were punished?" asked his father.

9. "Oh," said Cyrus, "the little boy followed me to school, and told the teacher."

10. "I see!" said his father. "I am glad to find you have so wise a teacher. You were not called upon to decide which coat fitted either boy the best. You were to judge if it were right for the big boy to take what belonged to the little boy. You did not do this.

11. "You were made judge; but you did not decide wisely. You have disappointed me in this. But you have disappointed me far more, because you are not wise enough to see that you were justly punished.

"But we will say nothing more about this now. To-morrow evening come to me, and we will talk about how a good judge must act."

12. After his father's death, Cyrus was made king, and became so famous that he is often called Cyrus the Great.

Don't you think that his wise father helped Cyrus to become a great king? Don't you think, too, a good boy would try to please such a wise and just father?

THE ARAB AND HIS CAMEL

1. One night a camel came and poked his head into his master's tent. The Ār'ab looked up, and said: "Well, what do you want?"

2. "It is very cold out here," said the camel. "May I not keep my head inside the tent?"

3. "You may," said the Ār'ab.

4. Soon the camel asked: "May I not warm my neck also?"

5. "If you wish," said the Arab.

6. It was not very long before the camel said: "This is not much better. May I not have my forelegs and shoulders also within the tent?"

7. "You may," said the Arab, moving to the other side to make room.

8. "I do not like this very well," said the camel; "it keeps the tent open and lets in the cold. May I not stand inside?"

9. "Please yourself," said the Arab. "Come inside if you wish."



10. The camel went inside. Soon he said to the Arab: "This tent is not very large. There is not room for both of us, and I wish to lie down. Won't you go outside?" With this he pushed the man out into the cold and darkness, and had the whole tent to himself.

THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE

1. Once upon a time a man was on a journey. One evening he came to a house that was as large as a castle. "Here," he said to himself, "I can surely stay over night."

2. In the yard before the house he saw an old man splitting wood.

"Good evening, sir," said the traveler. "Will you kindly let me pass the night here?"

3. "Good evening, sir," said the old man. "I am not the head of this house. Go into the house. In the kitchen you will find my father. He will tell you whether you may pass the night here or not."

4. The traveler went to the house. He went

into the kitchen. There he saw an old man who was making a fire. He was older than the man who was in the yard splitting wood.

“Good evening, father,” said the traveler. “Will you kindly allow me to stay here over night?”

5. “Good evening, sir,” said the old man. “I am not the father of the family. Go into the dining-room. There you will find my father sitting at the table.”

6. The traveler went into the dining-room and there saw a very old man. He was much older than the man who was making a fire in the kitchen. He was sitting at a table, eating.

“Good evening, father,” said the traveler. “Will you kindly keep me over night?”

7. “I am not the master of the house,” answered the old man. “There is my father on that bench. He will tell you whether you may stay over night.”

8. The traveler turned around and saw an older and smaller man sitting on a bench. He had a long pipe and was smoking.

“Good evening, father,” said the traveler to the little old man who was sitting on the bench and smoking. “Will you be so kind as to let me spend the night in your house?”

9. “I am not the father of the family,” answered the little old man. “My father is in the next room. He is in bed. Go to him. He will tell you whether you may spend the night here or not.”

10. The traveler went into the bedchamber. He stepped to the bed. There lay an old, a very old man, staring out of two great, wide-open eyes.

“Good evening, father,” said the traveler to the man who was lying in bed and staring out of two great eyes. “May I stay here over night?”

11. “I am not the head of the house,” said this very old man. “But there is my father. There in the trundle-bed. He will tell you whether you will be allowed to stay here over night.”

12. The traveler went to the trundle-bed. The trundle-bed was scarcely larger than a cradle. In it lay an exceedingly old man. He seemed no larger than a child, and he could scarcely breathe.

“ Good evening, father,” said the traveler to the exceedingly old man, who could scarcely breathe, and who was so very, very small that he slept in a trundle-bed. “ Good evening,” he repeated. “ Will you kindly permit me to spend the night in your house ? ”

Softly, very softly, came the answer : “ Yes, my child.”

13. The traveler was rejoiced. He was invited to the supper table, where he had a good meal. After supper he sat by the fire-side and warmed himself. He spent a pleasant evening with the family, talking and listening. He was given a good bed. Everything was well, for he had found the father of the family and the head of the house.

— TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Pronounce and copy :

| | | |
|------------|--------------|---------------|
| jour'ney | stepped | exceed'ing ly |
| cas'tle | star'ing | breathe |
| kitch'en | bed'cham ber | re peat'ed |
| trav'el er | al lowed' | re joiced' |
| wheth'er | trun'dle-bed | list'en ing |

“PLEASE”

1. One day little Agnes, who was visiting her aunt, said: “Aunt Martha, I believe I have found a key to unlock people’s hearts and make them willing to help you.”

2. “What is the key?” asked her aunt.

3. “It is only one little word,—please. If I ask one of the girls in school, ‘Please help me with my lesson,’ she says, ‘Oh, yes!’ and helps me.

4. “If I say to Sarah, ‘Please do this for me,’ no matter what she may be doing, she will stop pleasantly and do it.

“If I say to uncle, ‘Please,’ he says, ‘Yes, Agnes, if I can.’

“If I say ‘Please, Aunt Martha——’”

5. “What does she do?” asked her aunt.

6. “Oh, you look and smile just like mother, and that is the best of all.”

To be polite is to do and say

The kindest thing in the kindest way.

*Going to the Fair.*

ROSA BONHEUR.

THE HORSE

1. Horses are very useful and very beautiful animals.¹ They are kind and gentle.

They can travel fast; they can pull heavy loads²; they can carry men on their backs.

2. On soft ground horses can travel without shoes; but if they travel on hard roads they must be shod, or their hoofs will get broken and sore.³

3. A horseshoe is made of iron. A horse's hoof is somewhat like our finger nails, only much

thicker,⁴ and stronger, and larger. It does not hurt a horse to have his shoes carefully nailed on.

4. A baby horse is called a colt. A colt likes to run and play. When a few days old it can run as fast as its mother.

Some of the finest horses in the world are found in Arabia. An Ār'ab⁵ steed lives with the family.⁶ The children often sleep with him.

5. An Arab was once taken prisoner.⁷ He was bound hand and foot. The bands were so tight⁸ that the pain kept him awake. His horse was tied close by him. During the night the prisoner rolled himself over and over, till he came to his steed,⁹ and then untied¹⁰ him with his teeth. He did not want his horse to become a slave.

6. But instead¹¹ of galloping¹² away, the noble animal picked up his master by his belt, and carried him home. His home was a long way off, and the horse did not stop to rest. As he laid his master down, unhurt,¹³ at his own door, the poor animal dropped¹⁴ dead. Was not this horse a faithful friend¹⁵?

Copy and study the words that are numbered.

HALF CHICK—I

1. Once upon a time a hen hatched out ten little chickens. Nine of them were soft, round little fellows. But one was not like his brothers and sisters. He had only one eye, one wing, and one leg. So he was called Half Chick.



2. His mother was very sad when she first saw him. She said, "We must all be kind to dear little brother. He is not strong. He must stay at home. He can not go out into the world."

3. The family were sorry for little Half Chick, and they did all they could to make him happy. They gave him the best of everything. He got the nicest things to eat; and at night he always had the warmest place under his mother's wing.

4. They were too kind to him. It was not good for him to be so petted, and to have his own way. He became rude, and selfish, and saucy. He often teased his brothers and sisters, and he was unkind even to his mother.

5. One day Half Chick said: "Mother, I am tired of living in this dull place. I am going to Ma drīd' to see the king."

6. "Why, my dear child!" said his mother. "How can you go to Madrid? It is very far from here. Even I do not know the way. Wait until Saturday, and we will go off together for a nice long walk through the fields and woods."

7. "I do not want to go through the fields and woods," said the cross Half Chick. "I am going to Ma drīd' to see the king."

8. But as he often talked very bravely about the great things he was going to do, his mother thought he would not go far, and would return as usual at bedtime.

9. With a hop and a kick Half Chick at once started off to see the world. He had heard much about Madrid. He did not think there could be a more wonderful place.

10. Soon he came to a little brook in a meadow. It was a pretty little brook. It wanted to join a larger stream and reach the great ocean; but it

was so filled with sticks, grass, and weeds that it could scarcely move.

11. When it saw Half Chick it cried, "O Half Chick, please help me so that I can run and sing. Please take out these nasty sticks and weeds."

12. "Help yourself," said Half Chick, crossly. "Do not trouble me. I have no time to help you. I am on my way to Madrid to see the king."

With a hop and a kick he was over the brook and out of sight.

sau'cy

teased

through

strong

brave'ly

won'der ful

world

re turn'

hatched

liv'ing

start'ed

to geth'er

HALF CHICK — II

1. Then he came to a little fire that was trying hard to burn. It was covered with wet leaves and green sticks. All it could do was to give out a few little puffs of black smoke.

2. "O help me!" cried the fire. "O help me, Half Chick, or I shall die! Please bring some dry leaves and wood."

3. "I can not stop to gather wood and leaves for you," said Half Chick. "I am on my way to Madrid to see the king."

And on he went, half hopping, half flying.

4. That night he slept in a hollow among the roots of an oak tree. In the morning when he awoke, a gentle breeze in the branches said to him: "O Half Chick, please jump up here and help me. I am held by these branches and can not get away."

5. "You must get away as best you can," answered the selfish Half Chick. "I have no time to lose. I am on my way to Madrid to see the king." And away he went as fast as he could go.

6. After many days he came to Madrid, and went at once to the palace. There the king's cook saw him.

"Ah!" cried the cook. "Here is just what I need to make some broth for the king." And he

caught Half Chick and threw him into a pot hanging over the fire.

7. Splash! went Half Chick into the water. "O water, water," he cried, "do not drown me! Have pity on me!"

8. "No, Half Chick," said the water. "You would not help me when I was a part of a little stream, half choked by grass and weeds. Now you must help yourself."

9. Half Chick kept his head up out of the water; but the water was growing warmer, and he hopped about trying to find a cool place.

"Fire, fire," he cried, "you are very hot! You are burning me. Please stop!"

10. "No, Half Chick," said the fire. "When I was almost dying in the woods you would not give me a few dry sticks and leaves that I might live. Now you must help yourself."

11. After a time the cook came to get ready the king's dinner.

"Dear, dear!" he cried. "The little chicken is burned black. The king can not eat that." So he threw Half Chick out the window.

12. The wind, passing by, picked Half Chick up and carried him along so fast that he could hardly breathe.

13. "O wind, wind!" cried Half Chick. "I can not breathe! I will die! Do let me go! Please put me down!"

14. "No, Half Chick," said the wind. "When I was a little breeze, caught among the branches of a tree, you would not help me to get away. Now you must help yourself."

15. Over the palace, over the housetops, over the city, they flew; over trees, and fields, and hills. At length they came to a great barn. On the roof was a pointed rod. And down on this pointed rod the wind dropped the selfish Half Chick. There he may be seen, to this day, held fast and whirling about with every wind that blows.

— A SPANISH TALE.

| | | | |
|------|---------|--------|-------|
| hālf | nīç'ěst | brēeze | brōke |
| eālm | pět'těd | strēam | smōke |

I *threw* it away.

A *breath* of air.

Go *through* the fields.

I could not *breathe*.

THE STONE IN THE ROAD

1. A wise and good king once ruled over a small country. His people did not like to work. They liked ease and good things. They were lazy and selfish. This made the king sad, for he loved his people.

2. "How can I teach these men," the king said to himself, "to be loyal and thoughtful? To think of others as well as of themselves?"

3. It was not long before he had thought of a plan. Early one morning the king arose and placed a large stone in the middle of the road that led past his palace. Then he hid himself to see what would happen.

4. Soon a farmer, on his way to market with a light on his cart, came along with a load of corn. To pass by the stone, he had to drive close to the wall.

"Such lazy, careless people!" he exclaimed. "Not one of them would take the trouble to move this stone to one side. Somebody's cart will strike it in the dark and get broken. Well, it

won't be mine, anyhow. Others must look out for themselves."

5. By and by there came a man driving a cow.

"This is a nice state of affairs!" he cried. "Why did not some one move this stone to one side? I might have fallen over it and broken my neck. Ah, well, I am in no danger now."

6. Others came walking along the road, but no one moved the stone. In the afternoon two merchants came riding by. "Idle, good-for-nothing people!" cried one.

7. "Yes," said the other. "Hundreds pass by, but all are too lazy to move the stone. If a horse should stumble over it, the rider perhaps would be killed."

8. "That is very true," replied the first. "I am glad we came along before dark."

But neither moved the stone. They did not care about those who might come after them.

9. The sun had set, and in the twilight a boy walked slowly along. He was carrying a bundle of wood. He was very tired. The great stone still lay in the middle of the road.

“Ah,” said the boy, as he laid down his burden, “it is well that I came this way. In the dark some one might fall over this stone. I must move it at once.”

10. The stone was heavy. But he pushed and lifted until he had moved it to one side. In the place where it had lain, he picked up a purse, upon which were written these words:

“For him who moves the stone.”

11. Quickly he opened the purse. It was full of gold.

Soon the others heard what had been found under the stone. How they wished that they had moved the stone and got the gold! The selfish and lazy are always losers.

merchants

twilight

written

losers



THE NEAT LITTLE CLOCK

1. See the neat little clock,
In the corner it stands,
And points out the time
With its two pretty hands.
2. The one shows the minute,
The other the hour,
As you often may see
In the church's high tower.
3. The pendulum swings
Inside the strong case,
And sends the two hands
Round the neat pretty face
4. And lest they should move
Too slow or too quick,
It swings to and fro
With a tick, tick, tick.
5. There's a nice little bell
Which a hammer doth knock;
And when we hear that
We may tell what o'clock.

6. But we love twelve and four,
As it then is our rule
Our lessons to finish,
And march out of school.

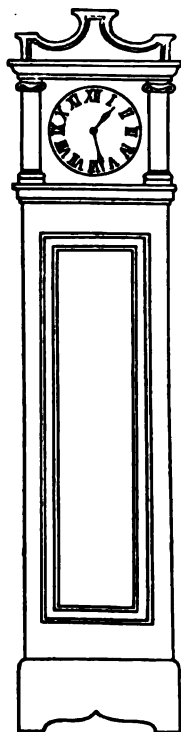
7. So must I, like the clock,
Have my face clean and bright,
And my hands while they're moving
Should always do right.

8. My tongue must be guided
To say what is true,
Wherever I go,
Or whatever I do.

Copy and study the marked words.

Draw a picture of a clock.

Draw a picture of a watch.



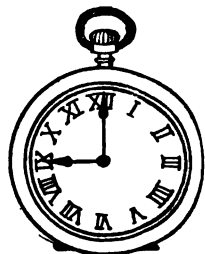
SUGGESTIONS

1. When the hour hand is on one, where is the minute hand?

2. What is the hour when both hands are on the same number?

3. What is the time when the hour hand is between IV and V, and the minute hand is on X?

4. It is after eleven o'clock, and the two hands have just come together; what is the time?



THE FOX AND
THE STORK

1. A fox once invited a stork to dine with him. The fox served the dinner in a shallow dish. He could lap the soup up very quickly himself, but the poor stork could get only a drop at a time on the end of her bill.



2. "It has been a very nice dinner," said Mrs. Stork politely, as she prepared to go home. "A week from to-day, Mr. Fox, I shall be pleased to have you come and dine with me."

3. "I shall be very happy to come," said Mr. Fox.

THE RABBIT AND THE HEDGEHOG

1. A rabbit once came to a hedgehog and asked him to run a race. "If you win," said the rabbit, "I will give you a big red apple; and if I win, you must give me one."

2. "Very well," said the hedgehog; "only let me go home and tell my wife about it, and I shall be glad to run a race with you."

3. So the next day, which was the first of April, they went to a field. A farmer had been plowing across this field, and the hedgehog said he would run in the furrow.

4. The rabbit, as any one might know, easily passed the hedgehog, and then ran on slowly, feeling sure he would win the race. But when he reached the end, there sat the hedgehog in the furrow, and called out, "Here I am already!"

5. The rabbit almost lost his senses with surprise. But he brought the apple, and said, "Let us run back, and if you win, I will give you another apple."

6. Again they raced, and this time the rabbit

ran as fast as he could ; but when he reached the end, there sat the hedgehog, who said, as before, " Here I am already ! "

7. " Now," said the rabbit, " you shall have another apple, if you will tell me how you manage to run faster than I."

8. " I have my wits in my head, you see, and not in my heels ; and it is only fair in a race to be evenly matched, is it not ? " asked the hedgehog.

The rabbit did not reply, for he knew he had not been quite fair, and felt ashamed.

9. " Well," continued the hedgehog, " to-day is the first of April, and as my wife looks so much like me that many people cannot tell us apart, I asked her to sit in one end of the furrow, while I sat in the other end. And when you got near her she called out, ' Here I am already ! ' "

10. At this they both laughed, and the rabbit said it was a good joke.

The hedgehog then called his wife from the other side of the field, and the three sat down and dined together as good friends.



THE THREE BUTTERFLIES

1. One pleasant afternoon three butterflies were playing in the sunshine and flying from flower to flower. They were pretty butterflies. One was red, one was yellow, and one was white.

2. All at once the sky became dark with thick, heavy clouds. Then some drops of rain fell. This frightened the butterflies, for they were far from home.

3. They flew towards home as fast as they could, but in the rain they lost their way.

They flew to a red tulip, and said: "Dear tulip, please open your pět'als so we may come in out of the rain."



4. The tulip said: "The red one and the golden one may come in, but I do not want the white one."

5. "No," said these two; "if you will not let our white sister in, we will not come in, either," and they flew away.

6. It rained harder and harder, and they flew to a lily. "Kind lily," they said, "please open your petals, and let us come in out of the rain."

7. "The white one and the golden one may come in," said the lily. "They are like me. I am white on the outside and have gold on the inside. But I will not let the red one come in."

8. "If you will not let our sister in with us," said the two other butterflies, "we will not come in. We will not leave her out in the rain alone."

9. The sun behind the dark clouds heard what the sisters had said, and he peeped out to look at them. He smiled to see how good and kind they were to one another.

10. When the clouds saw the sun peeping out and smiling, they hastened away, and the rain stopped. In the east a beautiful rainbow stretched across the sky. In it were all the colors, but you could see plainly only three colors, — red, yellow, and blue.

| | | | |
|--------------|-------------|-------|---------|
| please | but'ter fly | loud | etch |
| stopped | col'ors | cloud | sketch |
| aft'er noon' | pèt'als | proud | stretch |

BOATS SAIL ON THE RIVERS

1. Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the seas;
But clouds that sail across the sky
Are prettier far than these.
2. There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please;
But the bow that bridges heaven,
And overtops the trees
And builds a road from earth to sky,
Is prettier far than these.

— CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.

STORY OF AN ACORN

I

1. In the early autumn a little acorn was swinging on the topmost branch of an old oak tree. The rains fell upon it, the winds tossed it, and the warm sun shone upon it.

2. The acorn was growing finely, and it saw a great many things as it looked out on the wide world.

It saw the great hills, and the fields, and the people at work.

It saw wagons moving along the dusty roads.

It saw the blue sky and the golden sun. At night it saw the bright happy stars, and sometimes the silver moon.

3. Looking down, it saw the great oak, and how useful it was. People loved to linger under it. Children loved to play in its shade and sit on its roots and talk. Meek old cows came there to chew the cud, and to lie in its cool shade. In its branches the birds sang and built their nests.

4. The little acorn said, "I wish I could be of some use to every one like the tree! But I am only a little acorn; I can only sit here and swing. The East Wind comes a long way and sees a great deal. Perhaps he knows something a little acorn can do."

5. So the next time the East Wind came by, the acorn said, "O East Wind, do you know anything a little acorn can do to help some one?"


6. The East Wind gave the acorn a friendly toss and said: "Just stay here and grow and be happy."

7. Then the acorn said, "I'll ask the South Wind." When the South Wind came by, it called, "O South Wind, do you know anything a little acorn can do?"

8. The South Wind kissed it, and answered softly, "Stay where you are, dear, and grow."

9. When the West Wind passed by, it asked, "O West Wind, don't you know something I can do?"

10. The West Wind answered, "Stay quietly there in your cup and grow."



II

11. So the little acorn sat on the bough, day by day, and grew, and grew, till one day the North Wind began to blow. The little acorn was about to ask him what it might do, but he was so rough, and shook the tree so hard, that it was afraid, and could do nothing but hold on.

12. The North Wind blew harder and harder, till the acorns rattled like hailstones down among the branches. Then he blew still harder, and the little acorn was tossed far away upon the ground.

13. "Now," it said, "this is the end of me and of all my hopes! I did so want to do something! But here I am upon the ground, and not able to help even myself. I shall soon be covered up and forgotten."

14. The rough wind blew the leaves and sand over the acorn, and the rains beat it down still farther into the earth, till it was out of sight.

"This, then," it said, "is my grave."

15. It lay there in the cold and dark all winter. The ground became as hard as a stone, and

later was covered by three feet of snow. But the little acorn was sound asleep, and did not feel the cold.

16. When spring came, the sun warmed the spot, and the rain fell upon it. Soon the little acorn felt a strange, wonderful life swelling within it.

“O my heart,” it cried, “how you reach upward!” Then two bright green leaves shot up into the air, and a little root pushed its way down into the ground.

17. The little tree grew and grew, and now it has become a great oak. It is dearly loved by birds and squirrels, by cows and horses, and by men and women.

They come and go, but the tree still stands there, and, possibly, will stand there for a thousand years.

Study these words so you can spell them:

| | | |
|----------|-------------|-----------|
| au'tumn | hail'stones | thou'sand |
| fields | far'ther | reached |
| wag'ons | strange | squir'rel |
| rat'tled | swel'ling | pos'i bly |

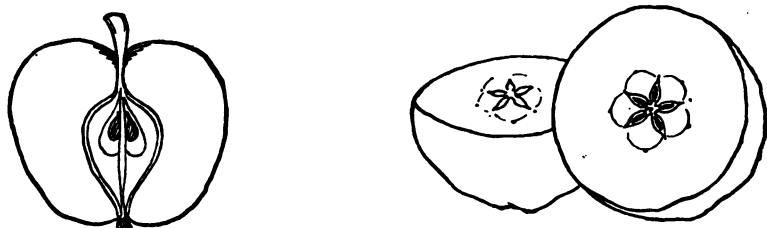
THE WIND

I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky ;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass —
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song !

I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all —
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song !

O you that are so strong and cold,
O blower, are you young or old ?
Are you a beast of field and tree,
Or just a stronger child than me ?
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song !

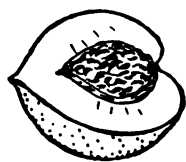
— ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.



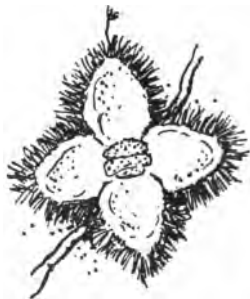
ABOUT SEEDS—I

1. Cut two apples in halves as shown in the picture. In two of the halves you can see the shape of an apple blossom. You can also see that an apple has five cells. In most cells there are from one to five seeds. Sometimes you will find cells in which there are no seeds.

2. Here is a picture of half a peach. A peach has one seed. A cherry has one seed too. Peach seeds are very hard. They are called peach stones. Cherry seeds are called cherry stones.



3. In the inside of a nut is the kernel. We sometimes call the kernel the meat of the nut. Most nuts are sweet, but some are too bitter to eat.

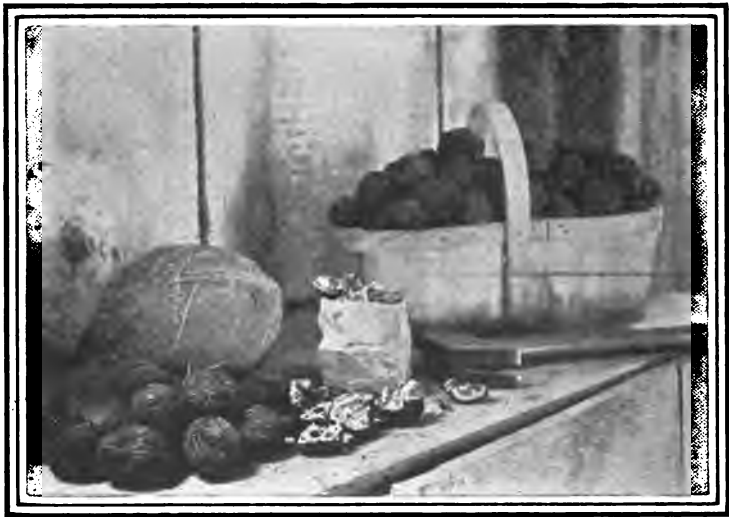


It is fun to go to the woods in the fall and gather nuts.



4. Nuts are seeds too. An acorn is the seed of the oak tree. It grows in a little cup. Chestnuts grow in burs that are hard to open before the cool or frosty nights of autumn.

5. There is a large, hard, brown nut, that comes from warm countries and has a milk-like



Nuts hard to crack.

juice in it. This juice is sweet and good to drink. The meat of this nut is white and sweet and is

used in cakes and pies. You have seen this large nut. What is it called?

6. Some animals, as squirrels, mice, bears, and hogs, are fond of nuts. Some birds, too, as parrots, blue jays, and wild turkeys, eat nuts. A squirrel holds a nut in his fore paws, and with his sharp teeth he soon gnaws through the hardest shell.



7. The pine tree bears a cone.

In the cone there are many seeds. The seeds of maple trees have little wings. When the wind blows them off, they look

like insects flying through the air.

8. Weeds and grasses have many small seeds. Some seeds are round like a ball, some are round and flat like a coin, some are long and flat, while others are shaped much like an egg.

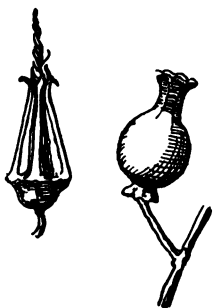
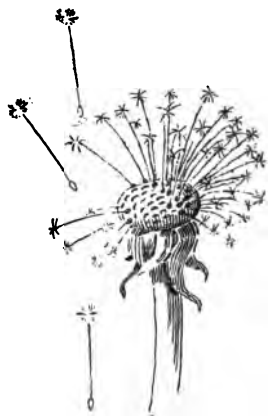
9. Many seeds grow in pods, like the pods of peas and beans. Some trees bear pods in which there are hundreds of seeds.



10. Did you ever read the story about Five Peas in a Pod? Did you ever plant a pea or bean and watch it grow? Did you ever have a little garden of your own?

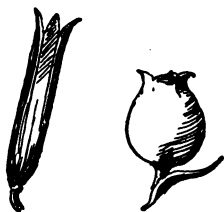


| | |
|---------|-----------|
| peach | au'tumn |
| half | through |
| halves | gnaw |
| bit'ter | juice |
| coin | squir'rel |
| ker'nel | par'rot |
| which | turkey |



ABOUT SEEDS—II

1. A seed is a plant's baby. Plants are careful of their babies, and feed them day and night. Some plants keep their babies in pods; some keep them in hard, rough shells; some keep them in tough skins; others keep theirs in burs.



2. Some seeds grow in beautiful cups, urns, or vases. On these pages you will see pictures of a

few. The cup or pod is the plant's cradle, and the seeds are rocked by the wind.

3. Some seeds grow in pretty little boxes, having lids. When the seeds are ripe, the lids open with a snap, and the seeds jump out and are scattered about. There is a



water lily that has a seed box with holes in its flat top, like those in a pepper box. The wind shakes this box and scatters the seeds.



4. Look carefully when you go out into the fields, or along the highways and paths, or through the woods, and you will see many pretty treasure boxes that dear



Mother Nature has given to plants. Plants of the same kind always have the same kind of urns, boxes, or pods, and year after year we find in them the same kind of seeds.



5. In walking through meadows and groves in the fall, you will find the seeds of some plants sticking to your clothes. They cling also to cows and other animals passing by,



Stick-seeds.

and thus are carried a long way off. These seeds are often called tramp seeds, or stick-seeds, or stick-tights.

You may also see little seeds having fine plumes, like the seeds of the dandelion or thistle, floating in the air. They, too, are going to new places.



6. Sand-burs, beggar's-lice, and other stick-seeds are hard to remove from clothing. Their sharp points hurt one's fingers. You may have seen a dog getting stick-seeds off his legs or body.

There is a plant in Africa that has such very sharp hooks to its bur, that a lion, getting a bur in his tongue, has



Sand.

been known to worry so much in trying to get rid of it, that he has pined away and died.



7. Some seeds, like those of the grape, cherry, and pear, grow within a fleshy pulp with a smooth but tough skin on the outside. The pulpy part we call

the fruit. What do you think the tough skin is for?

8. In the summer one will sometimes find bugs, flies, and even a bee or a wasp inside of an apple or a pear, eating the pulp. Something has made a little hole through the skin, which the insects have found and made larger.

9. Melons, like the watermelon, have their seeds within a soft pulp with a thick rind on the outside. Can you name a nut that has a hard, rough shell?

10. Many birds live on the seeds of weeds and grasses. Wheat, rye, oats, corn, and rice are kinds of grasses. So you see we, too, as well as birds, eat the seeds of some grasses.



11. Most plants grow only from seeds, but some plants will grow from a stem, or a root, if it is put in the ground.

A plant has five parts: the root, the stem, the leaf, the blossom, and the seed. All plants are beautiful; but the blossom is usually the most beautiful part of a plant.

12. A seed is really the

egg of a plant.



A bird's egg

kept warm and

dry produces a bird. A fish's

egg kept warm and moist

produces a fish. A plant's

egg kept warm and moist

and covered with earth pro-

duces a plant.'

me'l'on

tongue

hun'dreds

tight

dan'de li on

rough

smooth

tough

wasp

clothes

cloth'ing

wor'ry

much

grass'es

wheat

rye

oats

corn

re'al ly

pro duc'es

blos'som

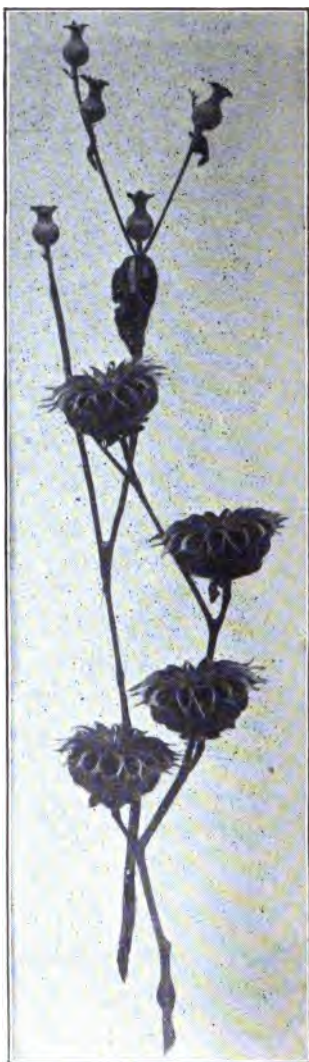
in'sect

those

beau'ti ful

moist

us'u al ly



COMMON THINGS

1. The sun it is a glorious thing,
That comes alike to all,
Lighting the peasant's lowly cot,
The noble's painted hall.
2. The moon shines on the fisher's boat,
Out on the lovely sea ;
And where the little lambkins lie,
Beneath the old oak tree.
3. The dewdrops on the summer morn,
Sparkle upon the grass ;
The village children brush them off,
Who through the meadows pass.
4. There are no gems in monarchs' crowns
More beautiful than they ;
And yet we scarcely notice them,
And tread them off in play.
5. There are as many lovely things,
As many pleasant tones,
For those who sit by cottage hearths
As those who sit on thrones !

A MILKWEED SEED

1. Early one fall a pod burst open. A hundred brown seeds lay inside, each with a plume of beautiful white silk.

It was the pod of a milkweed.

The seeds were moist and lay close together, but in the warm sun the flossy silk became dry and fluffy, and the seeds loose.

2. A few mornings later, a wind shook the stalk and some of the seeds flew out of the pod.

One little seed flew high in the air. It sailed over the fields and fences, over the trees in the woods, and across ponds, lakes, and rivers.

3. It looked like a soap bubble high up in the air. It turned round and round, and danced up and down; it was so happy.

It flew all day, leaving the other seeds miles



and miles behind. It was so high that even on a hot day, the air, up there, was cool.

4. Before evening it had passed over cities and towns, and had crossed a state. It had followed a river more than a hundred miles. It had sailed over mountains. But it was not tired. No little bird could have gone so far without rest, water, and food.

5. When evening came the wind ceased to blow, but the little seed was still high in the air. Soon not more than a breath was stirring on the earth, and only a gentle breeze higher up in the sky. Then the seed floated lightly down to the ground.

6. Its journey was over. It never moved from that place. In the night rain fell, and the little seed was beaten down into the earth. In the winter it was covered with three feet of snow.

7. When spring came, it pushed a little root down into the soil, and sent a shoot up into the sunlight. The next year a farmer found a milkweed growing on his farm where he had never seen one before.

8. He showed the plant to his little son, and broke off a leaf to let him see the milk-like sap. The plant had clusters of pretty pink blossoms. Soon in place of the blossoms, there were green pods filled with little plumed seeds.

9. When the pods were large and dry, the boy took two of them to school for his teacher. She thanked him, and showed them and the plumed seeds inside to her other little boys and girls, some of whom had never before seen a milkweed pod.

WONDERFUL

1. Isn't it wonderful, when you think,
 How a little seed asleep,
 Out of the earth new life will drink,
 And carefully upward creep?
2. A seed, we say, is a simple thing,
 The germ of a flower or weed —
 But all Earth's workmen, laboring,
 With all the help that wealth could bring,
 Never could make a seed.

— JULIAN S. CUTLER

THE SEED

1. As wonderful things are hidden away
 In the heart of a little brown seed,
As ever were found in the fairy net
 Of which children sometimes read.
2. Over its pretty shining coat,
 We sprinkle the earth so brown,
And the sunshine warms its lowly bed,
 And the rain comes dropping down.
3. Patter, patter, the soft, warm rain
 Knocks at the tiny door,
And two little heads come peeping out,
 Like a story in fairy lore.¹
4. Steadily up toils the slender stem,
 And only its work it heeds;
A leaf appears, buds, blossoms, and fruit,
 And last of all come the seeds.
5. And then when the annual's ² work is done,
 And ends its brief, bright day,
At the touch of the Frost-king's icy breath,
 It withers and fades away.

— ADAPTED.

¹lore, learning.²an'nu al, a plant lasting only a year or season

OCTOBER'S PARTY

1. October gave a party :
The leaves by hundreds came,—
The Chestnuts, Oaks, and Maples,
And leaves of every name.
2. The sunshine spread a carpet,
And everything was grand.
Miss Weather led the dancing,
Professor Wind the band.
3. The Chestnuts came in yellow,
The Oaks in crimson dressed ;
The lovely Misses Maple
In scarlet looked their best.
4. All balanced to their partners,
And gayly fluttered by ;
The sight was like a rainbow,
New fallen from the sky.
5. Then in the shady hollows
At hide-and-seek they played.
The party closed at sundown,
But everybody stayed.

6. Professor Wind played louder ;
They flew along the ground,—
And then the party ended
In hands across, all round.
-

BEARS IN A SCHOOL

1. One fall, many years ago, a great number of bears were roaming about one of our northern states. That year berries and nuts were plentiful, and there was much fruit. The bears went about from place to place feasting.

2. One morning a farmer's wife was preparing to churn at the back of her house, which stood near the edge of a wood. She had put the cream into the churn and had gone away ; but when she returned she found the churn upset, and a big black bear lapping up the cream. As soon as the bear saw her, he started off into the woods.

3. At another time a bear came into a yard where a boiling tea-kettle had been set outside near the door. Seeing the steam coming out of

the spout, he put his nose to it, and was burnt. This made him so angry that he took up the kettle in his paws to crush it. Of course, the harder he hugged the more it burnt him. He roared so with pain that the dogs in the barn heard him, and came out barking, and drove him to the forest.

4. One forenoon of the following spring, while the children were busy in one of the schools, the teacher heard a noise in the hall. She opened the door and, to her dismay, saw there a great black bear with two young cubs. They were eating from the children's lunch baskets, which the old bear had pulled from the hooks and shelves.

5. As soon as the mother bear saw the teacher, she moved toward her. The teacher seized a broom, which stood near the door, and thrust the brush part into the bear's face and eyes. The bear backed off, and the teacher quickly shut the door.

6. But the children had seen the bears and were very much frightened. Some screamed, others climbed on the desks. Two boys, however, jumped out of a window and ran for help.

The teacher showed no signs of fear, and did her best to quiet her frightened pupils.

7. The two boys, running as fast as their legs could carry them, came to three men at work on the road and told them about the bears. These men and others hastened to the school with guns and dogs. They followed the bears into the woods, and shot the old bear and one cub. The other little cub they caught, and presented it to the teacher that evening for her bravery.

pre pared'

fruits

ber' ries

a' corns

boil' ing

churn

re turn'

which

com' ing

sign

cream

screamed

lunch

fright' ened

climbed

THE PET CUB

1. The little cub made a queer pet. He was not much larger than a large cat, but he could walk on his hind legs like an old bear, and he was full of fun.

2. He would run under the chairs and table like a cat or a dog, and put his little black nose into everything he saw.

3. He would sometimes jump into the teacher's big arm-chair, and curl himself up like a cat. Sometimes he would jump up and hang himself across the back of the chair, and fall asleep in that position. At other times he would take a nap lying on his back, with his feet sticking up in the air.



4. He was always hungry. At first the teacher had to feed him from a bottle with a rubber top. When he saw her getting the bottle ready, he would run to her, and cry for it, just like a hungry little baby.

5. Sometimes he would take the bottle in his paws, stand up on his hind legs, and suck away so fast that the milk would soon be gone. Then he would lie down in a corner and take a nap.

6. The children often came to see him. At first they were half afraid of him. But they soon

became acquainted, and he liked to play with them. They would laugh, and jump about him, and clap their hands.

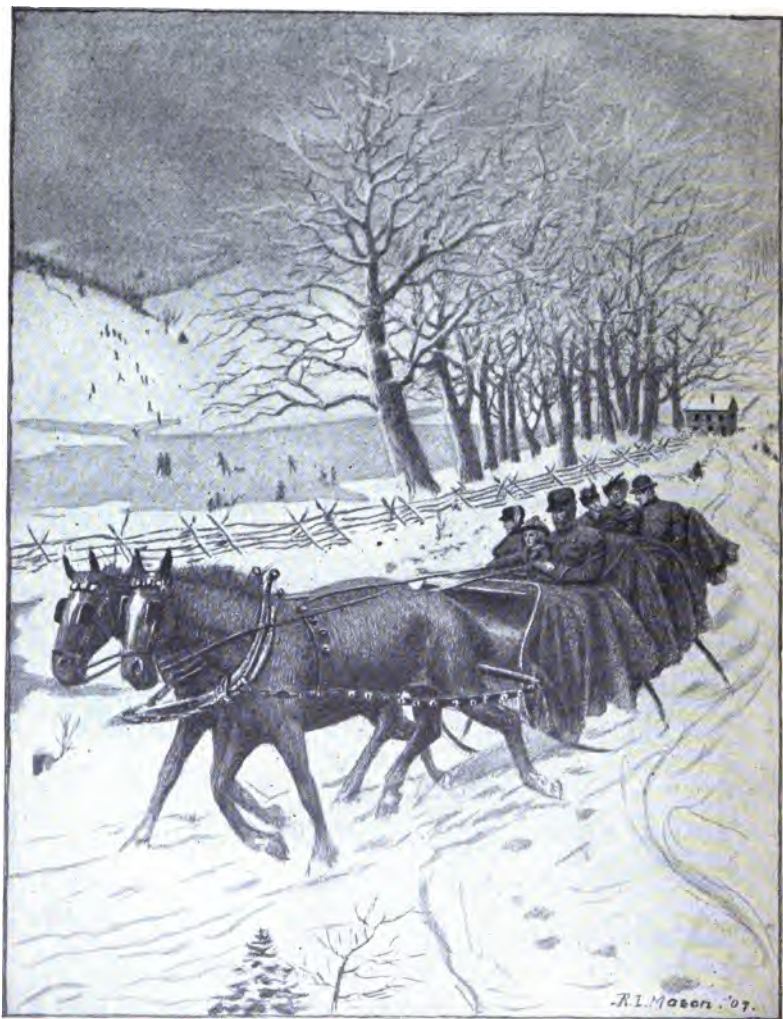
7. They thought it very funny to see him standing or walking about on his hind legs with the bottle in his fore paws, and sucking away as hard as he could. At such times he did not wish to play, and, if teased, he would growl.

8. When bedtime came he never cried as you and I have known children to do. But when the teacher opened the door of his closet he would run in, jump into his bed, curl himself up, and soon fall asleep.

| | | |
|-----------|-----------|---------------|
| queer | paws | growl |
| curl | bot' tle | teased |
| smell | rub' ber | po si' tion |
| teach' er | fore paws | ac quaint' ed |

He prayeth best who loveth best
 All things both great and small;
 For the dear God who loveth us,
 He made and loveth all.

— SAMUEL T. COLERIDGE.



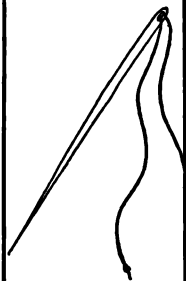
TO GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE.

THANKSGIVING DAY

1. Over the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we'll go ;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow.
2. Over the river and through the wood, —
Oh, how the wind does blow !
It stings the toes,
And bites the nose
As over the ground we go.
3. Over the river and through the wood,
Trot fast, my dapple gray !
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound !
For this is Thanksgiving Day.
4. Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy !
Hurrah for the fun !
Is the pudding done ?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie !

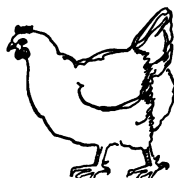
WE THANK THEE

1. For flowers that bloom about our feet,
For tender grass so fresh, so sweet,
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear or see,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.
2. For blue of stream and blue of sky,
For pleasant shade of branches high,
For fragrant air and cooling breeze,
For beauty of the blooming trees,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.
3. For mother-love and father-care,
For brothers strong and sisters fair,
For love at home and school each day,
For guidance, lest we go astray,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.
4. For this new morning with its light,
For rest and shelter of the night,
For health and food, for love and friends,
For everything thy goodness sends,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.



Look at the pictures, then tell :

1. What has eyes, but can not see ?
2. What has ears, but can not hear ?
3. What has arms and legs, but can not walk ?
4. What has a tongue, but can not talk ?
5. What has hands, but no fingers ?
6. What has an elbow, but no hand ?
7. What has an eye, but no head ?
8. What has a head, but no eye ?
9. What has two feet and eight toes, and can fly ?
10. What has ten toes and two feet, and can not fly ?
11. An old riddle: What in the morning goes on four legs, at noon on two legs, and in the evening on three legs ?





THE WOLF AND THE CRANE

1. One day as a wolf was eating his dinner, a bone stuck in his throat.

He sent for Mrs. Crane, and said, as best he could: "O good friend, please help me! There is a bone in my throat! If you will only take it out, I will pay you anything."

2. "I will try," answered the kind crane. So she put her long bill down into the wolf's throat and pulled out the bone.

3. "Oh, you nearly killed me!" shouted the wolf, catching his breath once more.

4. "Now if you will pay me, I shall go," said the crane.

5. "Pay you! Pay you!" growled the wolf. "Was it not pay enough that I did not bite your head off when I had it in my mouth?"

And the wolf looked so big, and fierce, and ugly, as he growled and showed his teeth, that the poor frightened crane said no more, but hurried away, being glad to escape alive.

| | | |
|------------|----------|----------|
| crane | eat'ing | fierce |
| throat | din'ner | ug'ly |
| an'swered | shout'ed | hur'ried |
| a'ny thing | growled | es cape' |

THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE

1. Once upon a time a city mouse made a visit to his cousin, the country mouse.

The country mouse lived in a very plain style and on very plain fare. But he was glad to see his well-dressed friend, and at dinner he set before

him the best he had, a bowl of soup, a head of wheat, and an apple.

2. He knew that the city mouse would be hungry after his long journey. He was afraid there would not be enough of his best food for



both, so he had put at his own place half of an ear of Indian corn.

3. The city mouse thought that even his part was rather poor fare. During their walk after dinner he said: "Cousin, why do you stay here in the country? How cold and lonely it must be in the fall and winter! Here you never have any fire. Here food is poor and scarce.

4. "Come with me to the city. I live in a great house, where it is warm all winter. I do not have to seek for food. There is always plenty in the cellar or in the dining-room. Come with me and live in safety and comfort."

5. The next afternoon the two cousins set off for the city, which they did not reach till late at night. As soon as they got into the great house, the city mouse took his cousin to the cellar, and said: "Now, help yourself. Here you will find bread and meat and milk and pies and cakes."



6. They ate all they wanted, and then went up stairs to the dining-room, where they found some nuts and cheese in a closet.

Although they had eaten more than enough, the cheese and the nuts looked so good that they felt they could eat a little more.

But just as they began to nibble, the city mouse cried out, "The cat! the cat!" and ran.

7. The poor country mouse did not know which way to turn, and was almost caught by a great cat before he could find a way to escape.



8. The next day the cook tried to kill them with her broom as they ran through the kitchen.

When they went to the play-room, hoping to find a few crumbs, the children saw them, and called out, "Oh, here are two mice!"

9. Then the children called the dog in and closed the door; and if some one had not opened

the door to see why the children were making so much noise, the two cousins would have been killed. But as soon as the door was opened they ran out and went to the cellar. But even there they were not safe, for, often, when they peeped out of a hole in the wall, they saw the cat watching for them.

10. The country mouse lived in great fear. He was hungry, although there was plenty of food in the house, and he was growing weak and thin.

11. After a week he said: "Good-by, dear friend, I am going home. I would rather live in the country on poor fare, but in safety, than here in the city amid plenty, but in constant fear."

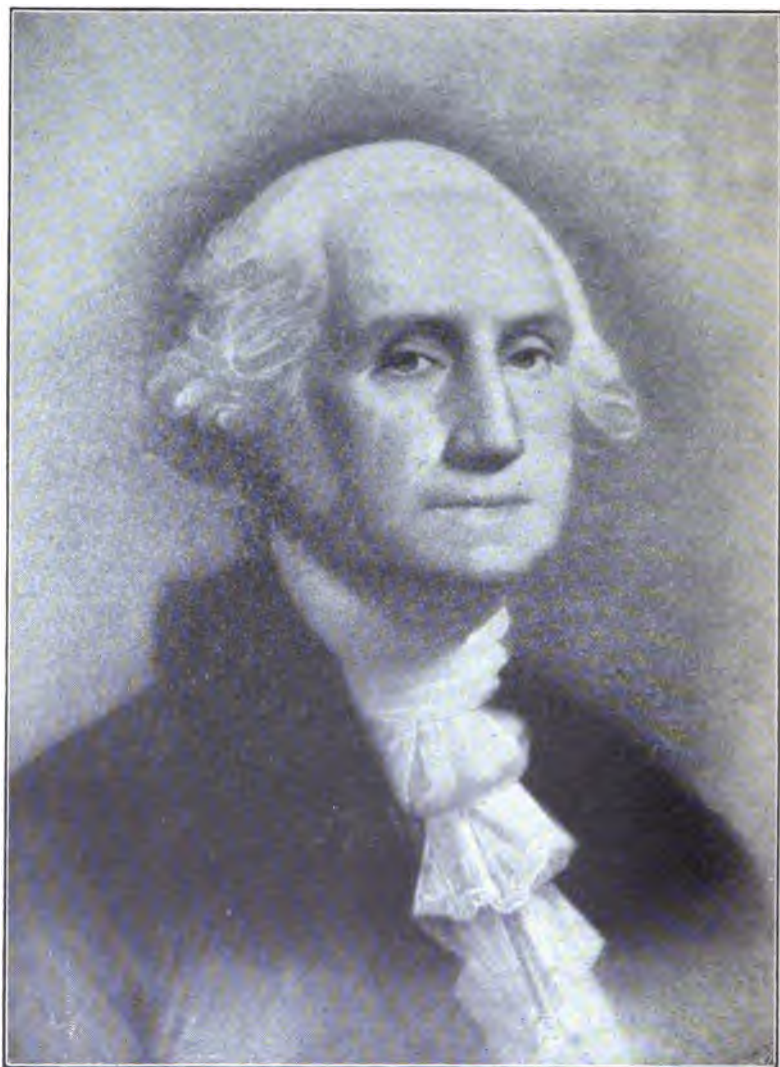
| | | |
|-----------|-----------|----------|
| cous' in | scarce | cel' lar |
| coun' try | com' fort | hole |
| jour' ney | style | weak |
| plate | kit' chen | fare |

If wisdom's ways you'd wisely seek,

Five things observe with care :

Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,

And how, and when, and where.



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

GEORGE WASHINGTON—I

1. Half hidden by trees, there stood on a bank of a river in Virginia, a low-roofed old farmhouse. It was here, on the twenty-second day of February in 1732, a boy was born who, in later years, was known as the “Father of his Country.”

You all know who he was.

2. Little George liked to play out of doors. Not one of his playmates could run, or jump, or swim so well as he. But George liked nothing better than playing soldiers. With corn stalks for guns and sticks for swords, George would drill the boys. Sometimes part of them would play they were French soldiers, and others that they were English soldiers. George was always chosen a captain in these play fights.

3. His mother had a pretty colt, of which she was very fond. He was wild, and no one had been able to ride him. One day George and some of his young friends went to look at this colt.

“I know I can ride him,” George said, “and I am going to do it now.”

4. With the help of the other boys, he caught the colt and sprang on his back. The colt kicked and reared. He jumped about and tried to throw George over his head. But George clung on. At last, with a great plunge, the colt fell to the ground. He was dead.

5. "How angry your mother will be!" said one of the boys. "But if you do not tell her, she will never know you are to blame."

But George was a boy of honor, and told his mother what had happened. It grieved Mrs. Washington to lose the colt; but she was very glad her son had at once told her the truth.

6. He went to a little log school. The cracks between the logs were filled with clay. At one end, in a great stone chimney, there was an open fire. The windows were so small that the room was dark.

7. The children sat on rough benches, and they had few books. Sometimes several children would take turns studying from the same book. It was very different from your school.

8. No matter what George tried to do, he

always took great pains. Some of his copy books have been kept to this day. They are very neat. When he was thirteen years old, he wrote over fifty rules on good behavior. He followed these rules, too; which is better than merely writing them.

9. When George was a little older, he wanted to go into the navy. His mother was unwilling, but at last gave her consent. He was made a midshipman on a British ship.

10. All was ready for him to start on his first voyage. His trunk had been sent to the ship. But it made his mother sad to think of her boy going away from home. George saw the tears in his mother's eyes. Rather than grieve her he gave up a sailor's life. He loved his mother too much to do anything that would make her sad.

| | | |
|-----------|------------|----------|
| hid' den | throw | fif' ty |
| riv' er | hon' or | read' y |
| known | truth | voy' age |
| swords | chim' ney | tears |
| reared | different | rath' er |
| cap' tain | thir' teen | sail' or |

GEORGE WASHINGTON—II

1. A rich man, Lord Fairfax, owned in the northern part of Virginia a great tract of land, which he wanted surveyed. As George had learned how to do this, Lord Fairfax sent him at the head of a party to survey the land.

2. The country to be surveyed was very wild. Young Washington had to cross rough mountains; he swam rapid streams; he passed through pleasant valleys. The great woods seemed to have no end. At night the party often slept beside a camp-fire.

3. He spent three years in surveying the land, and learned much about Indians and life in the woods. Lord Fairfax was very much pleased with the work, and paid Washington well for it.

4. There was trouble between the English and the French settlers. The French claimed the land west of the English colonies. They built a long line of forts to keep the English away.

George Washington was chosen to take a

message to the French, telling them they must leave the land.

5. The French refused to leave. This led to war. General Braddock with an army from England, and Washington with some men from Virginia, set out to drive the French away.



Washington's Home at Mt. Vernon.

The English officers made fun of the American troops. They did not wear fine red coats like the British. They had never been drilled, and did not march like trained soldiers. But the Americans knew better than Braddock's men did how to fight the Indians, who were helping the French.

6. One day as Braddock's army was marching

along, the French and the Indians, who could not be seen, suddenly attacked them. Washington's men got back of trees and rocks and fought as the Indians fight. But Braddock kept his men in line, till many of them were slaughtered, when the rest "ran like sheep." Braddock himself was killed. Two horses were shot from under Washington, and four bullets passed through his clothing; but he was not hurt.

7. This was the first real battle of the French and Indian War. For some years Washington fought against the French. Then he went back to his farm at Mt. Vernon. Washington was a good soldier, but he liked best being a farmer.



Martha Washington.

8. But he was not yet done with a soldier's life. In 1775 war with England

began, and Washington was made commander-in-chief of the little American army. He showed great courage and wisdom in the long, bitter struggle.

9. One glad day the English took away their soldiers. The Americans had gained their independence.

Washington was chosen the first President of the United States. When his term ended he was elected for a second time. He refused a third term, and spent the rest of his life quietly at Mt. Vernon.

Washington is honored as one of the world's greatest men.

Pronounce and spell :

| | | |
|--------------|------------------|---------------|
| Feb' ru a ry | con sent' | wis' dom |
| George | grieve | chos' en |
| sol' diers | Brit' ish | at tacked' |
| bench' es | Eng' lish (ing') | slaugh' tered |
| stud' y ing | col' o nies | de feat' ed |
| writ' ing | In' di ans | cour' age |
| mere' ly | owned | pres' i dent |
| be hav' ior | sur veyed' | hon' ored |

WHICH LOVED MOTHER BEST ?

1. "I love you, mother," said little John ;
Then forgetting work, his cap went on,
And he was off to the garden swing,
Leaving his mother the wood to bring.
2. "I love you, mother," said rosy Nell ;
"I love you better than tongue can tell ;"
Then she teased and pouted full half the day,
Till her mother rejoiced when she went to play.
3. "I love you, mother," said little Fan ;
"To-day I'll help you all I can ;
How glad I am that school doesn't keep !"
So she rocked the baby till it fell asleep.
4. Then, stepping softly, she took the broom,
And swept the floor, and dusted the room ;
Busy and happy all day was she,
Helpful and cheerful as child could be.
5. "I love you, mother," again they said,
Three little children going to bed ;
How do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best ?

MARY AND THE TEN DWARFS

1. There was once a little girl named Mary, whose mother had died, and she was left alone to keep her father's house in order.

The work and care were very great. She did not know what to do first.

"Oh," she said, "I wish some one were here to tell me what to do, and to help me."

2. Just then an odd-looking old woman, who was lame and had a crutch, sat down by her side, and said with a smile : —

"Dear little girl, what can I do for you? I have come to help you. I have brought ten little workmen with me. They are the best workers in the world. Whatever can be done, they can do."

3. With this she opened her cloak, and out jumped ten little dwarfs, five on her right side and five on her left.

The first one on each side was short and very strong.

"These two," she said, "are the strongest and

best workers. They are always very willing to help the others.

4. "The next two are taller, and they too are very great workers. These four do more work than all the others. They are always in front; they are the first to come and always help each other. The other six help all they can, but sometimes they are not wanted, or there is not always room for so many to work together; and the two on the right side or the two on the left do the work themselves.

5. "The next two are still taller, as you see. They are the tallest of all. They will help you to sew.

"Do you notice how very much the five on the left side look like the five on the right side?"

"Now we will see what they can do."

6. At a sign from the old woman, the dwarfs went about the room, doing everything that was to be done. They did not quarrel, they did not say anything. Each went to work in his right place. They all took hold of the broom together,

and it did not take them long to sweep the room and to put everything in order.

7. At sight of this, Mary begged the fairy to lend her the little dwarfs.

The fairy said: "I will do better than that. I will give them to you. And to save you all trouble with them, I will hide them in your fingers. All you have to do now is to keep your fingers busy, and the work you dread so much will soon be done."

After this Mary had no trouble to keep her father's house in good order.

| | | | |
|---------|---------|--------|-----------|
| wom'an | dwarf | begged | bus'y |
| crutch | clum'sy | dread | quar' rel |
| fai' ry | much | broom | or' der |

THE SECRETARY'S WATCH

One morning Washington's private secretary came late, and found Washington waiting. He tried to excuse himself by saying that his watch was wrong. Washington quietly replied, "I am afraid you will have to get another watch, or I another secretary."



MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPER.

BIG AND LITTLE THINGS

1. I can not do the big things
 That I should like to do,
 To make the earth forever fair,
 The sky forever blue ;
 But I can do the small things
 That help to make it sweet,
 Tho' clouds arise and fill the skies,
 And tempests beat.
2. I can not stay the rain drops
 That tumble from the skies ;
 But I can wipe the tears away
 From baby's pretty eyes.
3. I can not make the sun shine,
 Or warm the winter bleak ;
 But I can make the summer come
 On sister's rosy cheek.
4. I can not stay the storm clouds,
 Or drive them from their place ;
 But I can clear the clouds away
 From brother's troubled face.

5. I can not make the corn grow,
Or work upon the land ;
But I can put new strength and will
In father's busy hand.
6. I can not stay the east wind,
Or thaw its icy smart ;
But I can keep a corner warm
In mother's loving heart.
7. I can not do the big things
That I should like to do,
To make the earth forever fair,
The sky forever blue ;
But I can do the small things
That help to make it sweet,
Tho' clouds arise and fill the skies,
And tempests beat.

—ALFRED H. MILES.

| | | |
|---------|------------|------------|
| earth | tem' pests | strength |
| sweet | eyes | fa' ther's |
| clouds | sum' mer | lov' ing |
| a rise' | bleak | heart |
| skies | cheek | i' cy |

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

1. Beautiful faces are those that wear
The light of a pleasant spirit there,
It matters little whether dark or fair.
2. Beautiful hands are those that do
Deeds that are noble, good, and true,
Busy with them the long day through.
3. Beautiful feet are those that go
Swiftly to lighten another's woe,
Through summer's heat or winter's snow.
4. Beautiful children, if rich or poor,
Who walk the pathway sweet and pure,
That leads to the mansions strong and sure.



SOME OF WASHINGTON'S RULES OF BEHAVIOR

1. In the presence of others, sing not to yourself with a humming noise, nor drum with your fingers or feet.

2. Sleep not when others speak; sit not when others stand; speak not when you should hold your peace; walk not when others stop.

3. Turn not your back to others when speaking; jog not the table or desk on which another reads or writes; lean not on any one.

4. Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.

5. Make no show of taking great delight in your victuals; feed not with greediness; lean not on the table; neither find fault with what you eat.

6. Undertake not what you can not perform, but be careful to keep your promises.

7. Speak not of doleful things in time of mirth, nor at the table; and if others mention them, change, if you can, the discourse.

8. Go not where you do not know whether you shall be welcome or not. Give not advice without being asked ; and when desired, do it briefly.

9. Be not forward, but friendly and polite ; the first to salute, hear, and answer.

10. Play not the peacock, looking everywhere about you to see if you are well decked ; if your shoes fit well, if your stockings set neatly, or clothes handsomely.

11. Be not hasty to believe flying reports ; nor be apt to relate news, if you know not the truth thereof.

12. When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame not him that did it.

13. Gaze not on the marks or blemishes of others, and ask not how they came.

HUMILITY

Humble we must be
If to heaven we go ;
High is the roof there,
But the gate is low.

— ROBERT HERRICK.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS — I

1. Five hundred years ago people did not know that the earth was round. They said it was flat. Seamen in early times took very good care not to sail far from the sight of land for fear they might not be able to return.



2. But there were at that time a few men who said that the earth was round. They did not think it so large as it really is. One of these men was Christopher Columbus.

3. Columbus was born in Genoa, a city of Italy. When a little boy, he spent much of his time on the wharves, watching the ships come and go. He wanted to be a sailor.

4. He went on his first voyage when he was fourteen years old. Later he became captain of a sailing vessel. In those days there were many

fierce pirates, and once in a fight with them his ship was burned. With the aid of an oar he swam six miles to land.

5. At that time jewels and gold, spices and perfumes, fruits and oils, silks and shawls, and other rich goods were brought from Asia. They were carried part of the way on the backs of camels, and then in ships. It took a long time to bring them to Europe.

6. Columbus believed that he could reach Asia by sailing directly west. If this could be done, the goods could be brought all the way to Europe in ships, and could be sold much cheaper. It costs less to carry freight in ships or boats than in any other way.

7. People laughed at the idea of the earth's being round. "Think of a place," they said, "where the snow and rain fall upward and where people walk about with their heads down and their feet up! Columbus must be crazy."

8. But to thinking minds there were some facts showing there must be land in the distant west. Curiously carved wood had been washed

ashore ; a pilot had picked up an odd paddle far out at sea ; cane stalks and strange trees, besides the bodies of two men unlike any known in Europe or Africa, had drifted to the Azores. These islands were then the most westward land known.

9. To get vessels for such a voyage, money was needed, and Columbus was poor. In vain he tried to get his own city to aid him. Then he went to King John of Portugal, who was a great traveler ; but the king would not help him.

10. Next he went to Spain. Spain was then at war, and Columbus received but little attention beyond promises and delays, although he followed the king and queen about for seven long weary years. "I will try once more," said he. "I will visit the king of England, who has promised to help me."

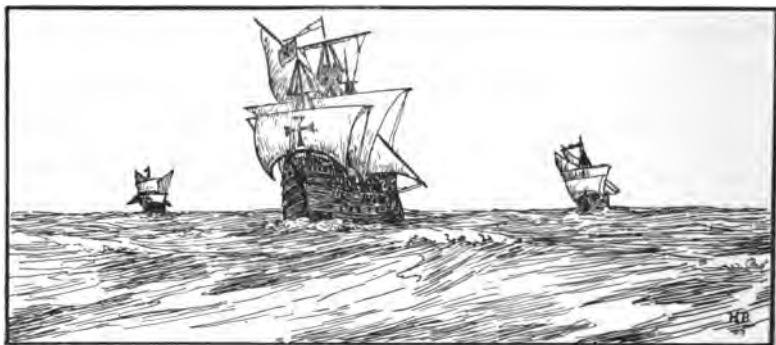
11. As he was leaving Spain, a messenger overtook him, bearing the glad news that Queen Isabella had at last agreed to aid him. Three small ships were secured. Two of these were not fully decked.

12. But his troubles were not yet over. He could get but few sailors. Many were afraid to sail so far from land. King Ferdinand now came to his aid with money, and secured some men who agreed to go if their debts were paid. Some others were given the choice of sailing with Columbus or of being arrested for crimes and sent to prison.

13. At last all was ready. The sailors said good-by to their friends, and the ships carrying food enough to last a year passed out of the harbor for the great voyage.

Day after day they sailed westward. No one ever before had gone so far in the Sea of Darkness, as the Atlantic Ocean was then called. People said that monsters larger than the largest ships swam there; that the water in some places was boiling hot. Many other foolish things were said about the ocean.

| | | | |
|---------------|-----------|-------------|---------|
| Chris'to pher | voy'age | per'fumes | jew'els |
| Co lum'bus | four'teen | cheap'er | cam'els |
| wharf | fierce | mes'sen ger | shawls |
| wharves | sail'or | is'land | cra'zy |



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS—II

1. Weeks passed with no sight of land. The frightened sailors begged Columbus to turn back, but he would not. "There is no land to the west," they said to one another. "Let us throw him overboard and return."

Columbus had not given up hope, and was unmoved by their threats.

2. The next day a branch with green leaves and ripe berries floated by. Later a freshly carved stick was seen. They noticed land-birds flying overhead. At night a light was seen. All now believed that land must be near.

Early next morning there rang out the glad cry,
“Land! Land!”

3. What a welcome sight the land must have been! When Columbus stepped on shore, he fell on his knees and kissed the sweet brown earth, and praised God for his goodness. They had landed on a small island. Soon they sailed away in search of the mainland.

4. The people they saw were of a red or copper color. Their hair was straight and black. They wore no clothing. They were gentle and kind. Columbus thought he had reached the coast of India; so he called these strange people Indians.

They thought Columbus and his men were gods, and had come down from the sky on the backs of three great birds. They had never before seen ships or white men.

5. But where were the beautiful cities with streets of gold? The palaces whose walls sparkled with precious stones? Columbus had read in an old book that he would find such things in India.

He looked for them in vain.

6. There were forests of stately trees; there were beautiful flowers everywhere; birds of bright plumage flashed to and fro in the sunlight. Some of the natives, bringing fruits to the visitors, wore trinkets of gold; but they knew nothing of great cities and richly laden camels.

7. When he returned to Spain, Columbus was received with great honor. His story was listened to in wonder. Besides gold, pearls, beautiful birds, and many curious things, Columbus had brought with him some Indians. Nothing else so amazed the Spaniards as these strange red people.

8. At one of the dinners given to honor Columbus, a nobleman said to him: "We do not see much in your sailing across the ocean. Any sailor could do that."

Columbus took an egg from a dish, and said: "Who among you, gentlemen, can make this egg stand on end?"

9. One after another around the table tried to do this, but all failed. When the egg came back to Columbus, he set it down with a gentle tap,

just enough to flatten the end, and the egg stood upright. "It is very easy," said Columbus. "What you all said was impossible, any of you can do—after you have been shown how."

10. This was a happy time for Columbus. The people who had laughed at him now honored him. The King and Queen were very gracious to him. But the rest of his life was very sad. He made three other voyages to the New World. But many people had become envious of him. Once he was sent back to Spain in chains.

11. After the Queen died, the King no longer kept the promises they had made, and Columbus became a poor, lonely old man. He never knew that he had discovered a new continent, but believed to the last that he had landed on the eastern coast of Asia.

carved
main'land
coast
pre'cious
straight
vis'it or

Span'iards
im pos'si ble
prom'ised
dis cov'ered
a mazed'
cu'ri ous

list'ened
en'vi ous
gra'cious
hon'ored
re ceived'
be lieved'



HIAWATHA WATCHING THE BEAVERS.

AN INDIAN BOY—I

1. Long, long ago there lived a little Indian boy whose name was Hiawatha. He lived in a tent with Nokomis, his grandmother. Behind the tent, or wigwam, there was a forest. In front of the wigwam was the ocean.

2. Hiawatha loved to watch the waves dashing on the shore. He liked to listen to the wind as it roared in the forest.

3. He watched the clouds, the moon, and the stars. When he saw the rainbow, he asked, "What is that, grandmother?"

4. "That is the heaven of flowers," answered the grandmother. "When the flowers die here, they bloom again in heaven."

5. He loved the birds. He went alone into the forest to watch them. They were not afraid of him. They came to him and showed him their nests. He soon learned to talk with them.

6. "Then the little Hiawatha
Learned of every bird its language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,

How they built their nests in summer,
Where they hid themselves in winter,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them 'Hiawatha's Chickens.' "

7. He loved the wild animals. He watched them at work in the forest, and he listened to their talking. He played with the squirrels, and helped them to gather acorns. Even the rabbits came to him. He took them up in his arms and petted them.

8. "Of all beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers built their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns,
How the reindeer ran so swiftly,
Why the rabbit was so timid,
Talked with them whene'er he met them,
Called them 'Hiawatha's Brothers.' "

AN INDIAN BOY—II

1. When Hiawatha was a baby, Nokomis would fasten him in his cradle and hang it up in a tree.

The wind would rock it. He was fastened so that he could not fall out.

2. An Indian cradle is a board on which a bag made of deerskin is tied. The picture shows an Indian boy in his cradle. The bag is narrow, and the little baby is fastened so tightly that he can scarcely move his body or legs. This is done to make him grow straight. Indian babies love their cradles, and ask to be put into them when they want to sleep.



Papoose.

3. Sometimes the cradle is leaned against a tree or against the wigwam. When an Indian mother goes out to plant corn or to get wood, the cradle is fastened to her back. The baby's playthings are hung on a bow bent over the top of the cradle.

4. When an Indian baby is two years old, the cradle is taken outside and hung up to let people

know that in this wigwam there is a baby who is too large for a cradle.

5. An Indian boy must learn to be quiet in all his movements, to keep his temper, and to shrink from no danger. He thinks it is a disgrace to cry because one is hurt. Indians say, "Only a coward, or a woman, or a baby cries."

6. Once a little Indian boy, wanting to show how brave he was, tried to destroy a bumble-bee's nest by jumping up and down on it. He was soon covered by the bees from head to foot.

"Run! run! Dive into the water! Dive into the water!" shouted the larger boys.

But the little fellow was dreadfully stung, and from pain and fright, he screamed. After that the other boys would not let him play with them.

7. Indian children are taught to be polite, helpful, and good. White children might learn some lessons in politeness from red children. When older people are talking, they would never think of interrupting them.

8. An Indian, during his lifetime, may have three or four different names. He is given one

name when he is a baby, another when he is older, and still another when he becomes a man.

9. What queer names Indians have! Don't you think Rain-in-the-Face, Black Hawk, Thunder Bird, Sitting Bull, White Cloud, Caught the Rattlesnake, are odd names? And yet these are all well-known Indian names.

10. The little Hiawatha was a good boy and grew up to be a great man. He could use the bow and arrow better than any one else. He had a fine canoe which he had made of birch bark. While still a boy, he shot deer and caught fish for his grandmother, the good Nokomis.

“Strong of arm was Hiawatha;
He could shoot ten arrows upward,
Shoot them with such strength and swiftness,
That the tenth had left the bow-string
Ere the first to earth had fallen.”

11. He was brave and wise, and the Indians loved him. He called the tribes together and taught them that peace and union were better than strife. He showed them how to clear the forest, and taught them how to raise corn.

12. He married a beautiful girl, whose name was Laughing Water. Here is a picture from a play, in which the actors were Indians. The maiden is standing at the doorway of the tent with her father, and Hiawatha is bringing them, as a present, a deer that he shot in the forest.



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wig'wam
roared
lan'guage
se'crets

rab'bits
squir'rels
board
ca noe'

po lite'ness
dif'fer ent
birch
whose

AN INDIAN STORY

1. An old man with snow-white hair sat alone in his lodge. The lodge stood by a frozen river. The floor was of ice, and from the top hung icicles, and the poles were covered with frost.

2. One morning, when the air was sweet with perfume, there came a gentle tap at the lodge door. "Come in, my son," said the old man. And in stepped a tall, slender youth, with a bright, sunny face. He had a wreath of grasses about his forehead.

The air in the lodge grew milder at once.

3. "Welcome!" said the old man, as he filled his pipe with fragrant leaves and passed it to the newcomer. "Let us sit by the fire and smoke."

This is the Indian way of being polite to strangers.

4. "When I blow my breath," said the old man, "the birds fly away to another country; the ground glitters with frost; the earth is covered with snow; and the animals, curling themselves up in their fur, hide away in hollow trees and caves."

5. "When I blow my breath," said the young man, "the gentle breezes blow, the birds begin to sing, and everything looks green."

6. "When I shake my locks," said the old man, "the wind howls, snowflakes dance in the air, and the lakes, ponds, and rivers grow hard like stone."

7. "When I shake my ringlets," said the young man, "the lakes, ponds, and rivers wake up; the little brooks go dancing over their rocky beds; the leaves of the forest nod and whisper; the apple trees put forth fragrant blossoms; the birds build their nests; the animals creep out into the sunshine, and the Red Children are glad."

8. Far down in the southern sky, the sun had heard the voice of Spring, and crept nearer to listen. Slowly the ice and frost in the lodge disappeared, and where the old man sat there was no one — Winter had gone. In his place, half-hidden among dark green leaves, there was a fragrant cluster of white and pink flowers, and in the trees the birds were singing.

í'çi eles

wreath

före'hëad

dis ap pearel'

HOW THE INDIANS FIRST OBTAINED FIRE—I

1. People did not always have an easy way of making fire. It is less than a hundred years since matches first came into use.

In olden times people burned wood and not coal. Before they went to bed, they covered up the fire with ashes. In the morning there would almost always be some live coals. With these they started the fire.

2. If there were no hot coals in the ashes, some one would have to run to a neighbor, and bring back a burning firebrand, or some live coals on a shovel. Men, however, often made fire by striking sparks from flint with a piece of steel.

3. In very early times people got along without using fire.

This is the Indian story of how they first obtained fire. It was winter and very, very cold. They could not keep themselves warm. One Indian said, "We ought to have fire in our lodges!"

"Yes, but how shall we get it?" said another.

4. The only fire on earth was kept by three old women, who lived by themselves, and who hated the Indians. These women watched the fire by turns, day and night. They would let no one have a coal or a spark to carry away.

5. A young Indian asked an older man, "Why should we not have fire as well as those old women? Let us get some from them. Let us ask the animals to help us."

6. "How can they help us? How can they get any fire when the old women are always watching it?"

7. "The bear might get it for us," said the young man.

8. "No, he is too slow," said the other.

9. "The deer can run swiftly."

10. "His horns would catch in the door of the wigwam," said the old man.

11. "The rattlesnake might crawl in."

12. "No, the rattlesnake is afraid of smoke; and, besides, he is no friend of ours."

13. "Then I will ask the wolf," said the young

man. "He can run fast; he has no horns, and he is not afraid of smoke."

14. The young man went into the forest and called, "Friend wolf! Friend wolf! Friend wolf!" till the wolf came.

He said to the wolf: "We Indians are very cold. We haven't fur like you. If you will get us some fire from the old witches, we will give you food every day."

15. "If you will do as I tell you," said the wolf, "I will soon get you a firebrand. You must go to the wigwam of the old women and hide behind the oak tree. When you hear me cough three times together, give a loud war-cry."

16. The wolf then went into the woods and asked a frog, a squirrel, a robin, a bear, and a deer to help him.

He told the frog to hide by the pond near the wigwam. The squirrel was to hide in the bushes. The robin was to sit up in the oak tree. The bear was to lie down behind a great rock until he was called. And the deer was to stand as still as a dead tree till something happened.

HOW THE INDIANS FIRST OBTAINED FIRE—II

1. The wolf went to the door of the wigwam, looked in, and coughed once.

Then he coughed again and shivered as if he was very cold. One of the old women looked up and said, "Wolf, you may come in."

2. The wolf went into the wigwam and stood by the fire. Then he gave three loud coughs. The waiting Indian shouted war-cries. When the old women hurried out to see what was going on, the wolf picked up a stick that was burning at one end, and ran off with it.

3. But as soon as the old women saw him running away with the firebrand, they screamed and ran after him.

"Catch it and run!" cried the wolf, as he threw the firebrand to the deer. The deer caught it and ran.

4. "Catch it and run!" cried the deer, and threw it to the bear. The bear caught it and ran to the robin.

5. "Catch it and fly!" called the bear, and

threw it to the robin. The robin caught it and flew, but some of the sparks burnt the feathers on his breast.

6. "Catch it and run!" cried the robin, throwing it to the squirrel. The squirrel caught it and ran.

7. "Snake! snake! Help us! Help us!" cried the women.

"They have stolen a firebrand. Get it from the squirrel!"

The rattlesnake sprang at the squirrel, but the squirrel jumped aside and ran to the frog.

8. The firebrand was now so burned that there was nothing left of it but a live coal. But one of the old women was so close to the frog, that she caught him by the tail before he could dive into the pond.

9. "I have caught him!" she cried.

"Don't let him go!" cried the other witches.

But the frog gave a twist and a turn and tore himself away, but lost his tail. He then dived into water with the coal in his mouth.

10. He swam across the pond and came up on the other side.

“I have the fire!” cried the frog.

“Where?” asked the young Indian.

The frog gave a cough, and out of his mouth came a small live coal.

11. Away went the Indian to the tent with it. The Indians there ran out and gathered dry leaves and sticks, and soon had a fire burning. They were so pleased that they sang and danced.

For years and years after that, they watched the fire, day and night, and never let it go out.

12. That is the way, the Indians tell us, that they first got fire; and that is the way, we are told, that the frog lost his tail and the robin burnt the feathers on his breast. From that day to this, no grown frog has a tail, and every robin has a red breast.

re mem'ber

match'es

neigh'bor

shov'el

steel

ob tained'

ought

wom'en

wig'wam

friend

coughed

shout'ed

rob'in

steal

stol'en

MAKING A BRIDGE OF HIMSELF

1. Here is a beautiful story of two little brothers¹ in Switzerland. One winter day, the boys started to cross the lake to their father, who was on the other side. The lake was frozen over, and the boys walked on the ice.

2. The mother watched them from the window. For a time they went on without any trouble. At length, however, they came to a wide crack in the ice. The older boy leaped over it easily, but the younger one could not do it. The mother was very anxious. "The little fellow will drown!" she said.

3. But as she watched, she saw Louis lie down across the crack, making a bridge of his body, and then his little brother crept over on him, and the two boys ran on.

4. There are many ways in which older brothers and sisters may make bridges of themselves. Being a bridge for others is only another way of being useful.

¹ Louis Agassiz (äg'ásē) later became a celebrated naturalist, and a professor at Harvard College.

WINTER BIRDS

1. I watch them from the window,
While winds so keenly blow ;
How merrily they twitter,
And revel in the snow ;
In brown and ruffled feathers
They dot the white around,
And not one moping comrade
Among the lot I've found.
2. Ah, may I be as cheerful
As yonder winter birds,
Through ills and petty crosses,
With no repining words ;
So, teaching me this lesson,
Away, away they go,
And leave their tiny footprints
In stars upon the snow.

— GEORGE COOPER.



1. Oh, there is a little artist
Who paints in the cold night hours
Pictures for little children,
Of wondrous trees and flowers!
Pictures of snow-white mountains,
Touching the snow-white sky;
Pictures of distant oceans
Where pretty ships sail by.
2. Pictures of rushing rivers,
By fairy bridges spanned;
Bits of beautiful landscape,
Copied from elfin land.
The moon is the lamp he paints by;
His canvas the window pane;
His brush is a frozen snowflake;
Jack Frost the artist's name.



COUNTING ONE TOO MANY

1. An only son, who had been away at school for two years, and who had been studying arithmetic, was at home for the Christmas holidays.

2. One evening there were two roast pigeons on the supper-table ; and the boy, who thought himself very smart, said to his father, "I can prove to you by arithmetic that these two pigeons are three."

3. "Ah!" said his father, "let us hear your proof."

4. "Well!" said the learned boy, "this is one, and that is two; and, of course, one and two make three."

5. "How very clever!" exclaimed the father. "Your mother will take the first, I shall eat the second, and you may have the third."

KEEPING OUT OF DANGER

1. A seaman told a landsman that his father, grandfather, and great-grandfather had all died at sea. "Then," said the landsman, "if I were you,

I would never go to sea again for fear of sharing their fate."

2. "Well," said the sailor, "where did your father and grandfather die?"

"Why, in their beds, of course."

"If I were you, then," said the seaman, "I would never go to bed again."

THE CLOCK THAT WOULD NOT GO

1. "Henry," said a lady to her husband, "I don't know what's the matter with the clock. I wish you would see what you can do to make it go."

2. He took off the hands and face, and looked carefully at the works and oiled them. Then he blew into them with the bellows (*bě'l'ľus*), and in fact did everything he could think of. But the clock would not go. He went to bed, tired, and discouraged.

3. Next morning his wife said, "Henry, I think I know what's the matter with the clock."

"Well, what is it?" said her husband.

"It needs winding!" said his wife, and she was right.

ONE SMALLER THAN THE OTHER

1. Nowadays, when one wants a pair of boots or shoes, he usually goes to a shoe-store and buys them ready-made. But years ago it was different. Then there were no ready-made shoes and boots, and people went to a shoemaker, who would measure one foot, and then make a pair, not "rights and lefts" as now, but both boots alike, so that they might be worn on either foot. Careful people used to change their shoes daily so that they might wear evenly.

2. It happened that a farm-laborer needed a pair of boots. When the shoemaker had taken his measure, and the laborer was on the point of going, he remarked that as one of his feet was a trifle larger than the other, he wanted one of the boots a little larger than the other.

3. The shoemaker, having finished the boots, brought them to the customer, who tried them on at once. Fortunately, or unfortunately, as you will, the laborer put the larger boot on the smaller foot, and it went on very easily.

4. But alas! when he wanted to put the smaller boot on the larger foot, all his efforts were in vain. He pulled and pulled, and then angrily said to the shoemaker, who was looking on in silence, "I told you to make one boot larger than the other, but as you can see for yourself, you have made one smaller than the other."

THE FARM BOY AND THE DOG

1. A farm boy, who had spent all his life in the country, was sent with a message to a town. As he was walking through one of the streets a dog flew out of a passage barking, and tried to bite him.

2. The boy stooped down and tried to get a stone to throw at the dog; but the street was paved with stones tightly rammed down, and he could not find a single loose stone.

"What an odd place this is," he said, "where all the stones are tied down, and the dogs let loose!"

TIT FOR TAT

1. There was a large circus in the town, and a great crowd had come to see the animals. Among them was a man who thought himself funny, and he tried to make a joke at the elephant's expense. He kept offering him a bun, and just as the elephant was going to take it he would pull it away. This displeased the elephant, but after a time he very wisely took no notice of the joker.

2. Later in the day the elephant saw this funny man standing within easy reach. Quick as thought he stretched out his trunk and took the man's straw hat. Then he held it out to him, and every time the funny man tried to grasp it he would jerk it away.

3. Once the man thought he had it, but the elephant was too strong for him and pulled it away; this time he put it into his mouth and ate it. The man had to go home bareheaded, amidst the jeers of people who had seen both jokes, — the man's and the elephant's. Most of the people thought that the elephant had rather the best of it.

AN APT REPLY

1. A clever and polite clerk or waitress is often of great help to a firm.

A middle-aged woman, a few years ago, entered a Boston lunch-room, and carefully looked over the bill of fare. She concluded to try an order of ice-cream pudding, at five cents a plate. After it had been served she looked at it, and calling the waitress back, asked: "Do you call this ice-cream pudding?"

2. "Yes, ma'am, and it's very nice, too."

3. "But where is the ice-cream?"

4. "Oh, that's only the name we give to this make of pudding. It is one of our favorite dishes. I'm sure you'll like it when you taste it."

5. "It seems to me that you ought to give ice-cream with it, as you say it is ice-cream pudding."

6. "We have cottage pudding too, at five cents a plate," said the waitress, "but we can't afford to give cottages away with it."

7. The lady was so amused at the reply, that she ordered a second plate of the pudding.



AN ABANDONED MILL.

Photograph by Dewees.

I WANDERED BY THE BROOK-SIDE

I wandered by the brook-side,
I wandered by the mill,
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still.

I sat beneath the elm tree,
I watched the long, long shade,
And as it grew still longer,
I did not feel afraid.

There was no burr of grasshopper,
No chirp of any bird ;
But the beating of my own heart,
Was all the sound I heard.

— LORD HOUGHTON.

THE MILLS OF GOD

Though the mills of God grind slowly,
Yet they grind exceeding small ;
Though with patience stands he waiting,
With exactness grinds he all.

— HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.—SHIRLEY.

THAT'S THE WAY

Just a little every day,
That's the way!
Seeds in darkness swell and grow,
Tiny blades push through the snow;
Never any flower in May
Leaps to blossom in a burst.
Slowly — slowly — at the first,
That's the way!
Just a little every day.

Just a little every day,
That's the way!
Children learn to read and write,
Bit by bit, and mite by mite.
Never any one, I say,
Leaps to knowledge and its power.
Slowly — slowly — hour by hour,
That's the way!
Just a little every day.

— ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

With time and patience the mulberry leaf is changed
into satin.

— EASTERN PROVERB.

CHRISTMAS EVERYWHERE

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night
Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine;
Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and vine;
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white;
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay;
Christmas where old men are patient and gray;
Christmas where peace, like a dove in his flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night.

For the Christ-Child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small.

— PHILLIPS BROOKS.

PASS IT ON

Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on!

'Twas not given for thee alone,

Pass it on!

Let it travel down the years,

Let it wipe another's tears,

Till in heaven the deed appears —

Pass it on!

— HENRY BURTON.

THE RAINBOW

My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky :
So was it when my life began ;
So is it now I am a man ;
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die !

— WORDSWORTH.

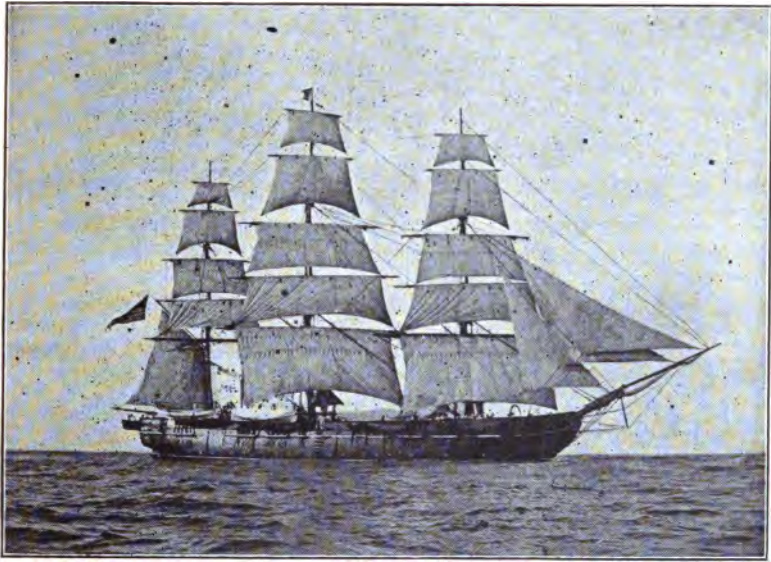
BUTTERCUPS

The Buttercups, with shining face
Smile brightly as I pass ;
They seem to lighten all the place
Like sunshine in the grass.
And, though not glad nor gay was I
When first they came in view,
I find, when I have passed them by,
That I am smiling, too.

— SARAH J. DAY.

TREASURES

Little favors kindly done,
Little toils thou didst not shun,
These are treasures that shall rise
Far beyond the smiling skies.



Photograph by R. H. Webb.

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A SONG

O Ship, that from a foreign shore,
Sailest the deep blue ocean o'er,
Thy sails are wings of life and light,
Bringing thee home this very night.

O happy will thy coming be
To those who watch and wait for thee —
To those who live close by the sea,
And watch, and wait, and long for thee !

HELPFULNESS

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain :
If I can ease one life the aching,
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

— EMILY DICKINSON.

DIVINE RIGHT

The tiniest living thing
That soars on feathered wing,
Or crawls among the long grass out of sight,
Has just as good a right
To its appointed portion of delight
As any king.

— CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI.

LADY MOON

“Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you roving?”
“Over the sea.”
“Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?”
“All that love me.”

— LORD HOUGHTON.

WHAT SAYS THIS?

I am as black as black can be,
But yet I shine ;
My home was deep within the earth,
In a dark mine.

Ages ago I was buried there,
And yet I hold
The sunshine and the heat that warmed
That world of old.

Though black and cold I seem to be,
Yet I can glow.
Just put me on a blazing fire,
Then you will know.

SNOWFLAKES

Out of the bosom of the Air,
Out of the cloud-folds of his garments shaken,
Over the woodlands brown and bare,
Over the harvest-fields forsaken,
Silent, and soft, and slow
Descends the snow.

— LONGFELLOW.

LITTLE GOODY TWOSHOES—I

1. There was once a little girl named Margery whose parents had died when she and her brother Tommy were very young.

As the two children were left without a home, they went about the country, poor things, sleeping in barns and living as best they could. Tommy went barefooted and Margery had only one shoe.

2. Their relatives were rich and were ashamed to own such a poor little girl as Margery, and such a dirty, ragged boy as Tommy. But it was not long before some kind people took care of them.

3. One day a gentleman came to take Tommy away to make a sailor of him, and gave Margery a pair of new shoes.

Little Margery was so pleased with her shoes, that she ran about showing them, and saying to every one she met: "Two shoes! See two shoes!" And soon she was given the name of Goody Twoshoes.

4. The parting between the two children was

very sad. Tommy cried, and Margery cried, and they kissed each other a hundred times. Then Tommy dried his sister's tears with his jacket, and told her to cry no more. He promised to come to her as soon as he returned from sea.

5. The gentleman who gave Margery the shoes was good and wise, and Margery thought this must be owing to his great learning.

Margery wished above all things to learn to read. She used to meet some boys and girls as they came home from school. And while they were at play, she would borrow their books, sit down and try to learn.

6. At first this was very slow work; but she soon found that all our words are made from twenty-six letters. Here are the letters in their order:—

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

7. Margery learned the letters, and soon began to read. It was not long before she could read better than any of the other children.

There were few schools at that time. There were not schools as now where every child may go. Not half the people living in England then could read or write. Margery was a very wise little girl. She believed that all her little playmates would be better off if they knew how to read, and she set about teaching them.

8. She cut out ten sets of small letters and three sets of capitals. With these she showed her playmates how to form words.

She placed her pupils in a circle, around the piles of letters, each set of letters being in a pile by themselves. The first pupil would form some word, as, *pie*; the next pupil, *cake*; and the third pupil would form some other word.

9. When they had spelled in this way four or five words, the little teacher would put the letters back in their places, and her other pupils who had been watching would be asked to form the same words.

This was Goody Twoshoes's way of teaching the letters, and it is a pretty good way.

10. The little teacher also made lessons like this one for the children to spell and pronounce:—

| | | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| bā | fa | la | na | ra | sa |
| bē | fe | le | ne | re | se |
| bī | fi | li | ni | ri | si |
| bō | fo | lo | no | ro | so |
| bū | fu | lu | nu | ru | su |

11. This was very good, too, for it helped the children to pronounce new words. You may spell and pronounce these columns in turn.

II

12. Next she changed the letters about, and they had them in this form:—

| | | | | | |
|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| ǎb | an | ad | ag | am | at |
| ěb | en | ed | eg | em | et |
| īb | in | id | ig | im | it |
| ǫb | on | od | og | om | ot |
| ūb | un | ud | ug | um | ut |

13. This may seem very funny, to be sure; but years ago most little girls and boys had lessons of this kind before they began to read. It will be a help to you if you have a few such drills.

14. Next she made some lessons a little harder, like those in the columns that follow : —

| | | | | | | |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| | blā | ela | dra | fla | gla | sha |
| | blē | cle | dre | fle | gle | she |
| | blī | cli | dri | fli | gli | shi |
| | blō | clo | dro | flo | glo | sho |
| | blū | clu | dru | flu | glu | shu |
| 15. | frā | bra | gra | sta | spa | tra |
| | frē | bre | gre | ste | spe | tre |
| | frī | bri | gri | sti | spi | tri |
| | frō | bro | gro | sto | spo | tro |
| | fru | bru | gru | stu | spu | tru |

16. You may spell and pronounce the columns that follow. Here the whole word is given : —

| | | | | |
|-----|-------|---------|-------|--------|
| | blāme | clay | drain | flame |
| | blēed | clean | dream | flee |
| | blīnd | climb | dried | flies |
| | blōwn | close | drone | flows |
| | blūe | clue | drew | flute |
| 17. | shāpe | crane | train | strain |
| | shēep | creed | trees | stream |
| | shīne | crime | tried | strike |
| | shōne | crowned | trōll | stroke |
| | shōot | croup | truth | struck |

| | | | | |
|-----|--------|--------|--------|------------|
| 18. | twāin | space | grace | con tāin' |
| | twēed | speed | grease | com plēte' |
| | twīȝe | spice | grind | con fine' |
| | twīn | spool | groan | in quīre' |
| | twīnȝ | spūn | gru'el | se cūre' |
| 19. | frāme | brace | stray | chain |
| | frēeze | breeze | stream | cheer |
| | fried | bride | strife | child |
| | frōze | broke | stroll | chōȝe |
| | fruiȝt | bruīȝe | strūng | chōōȝe |
| 20. | chāp | vain | Kate | quāke |
| | chēck | veer | keel | qu'et |
| | chīp | joy | kite | quīte |
| | chōp | join | eomb | quīt |
| | chūm | jūmp | erūmb | quōte |

LITTLE GOODY TWOSHOES—II

1. Little Margery soon had a number of pupils, and she went from place to place to teach them.

Mrs. Williams, who had a school for little boys and girls, wished to give up teaching. Sir George Dove, hearing this, asked Mrs. Williams to examine Goody Twoshoes to see if she might not be scholar enough to take her place.

2. Mrs. Williams examined Margery and said she was a good scholar. She also said that Margery had the best head and the best heart of all the girls she knew.

Mistress Margery, as everybody now called her, was given charge of the school. Besides little boys and girls, she had another pupil, a raven. This bird she had bought of some cruel boys, who had caught it and who were going to use it as a mark to throw stones at.

3. The raven learned some of the capital letters, and it helped Margery in her teaching, by bringing the letters to her when the little children could not find them. This amused her pupils very much.

4. The neighbors, knowing that Mistress Margery was very kind, made her a present of a fine skylark. Soon after this she bought of a farmer, who was about to kill it, a poor little lamb that had lost its mother.

5. She brought it home with her for the children to play with, and to teach them when to go to bed. It was a rule with the wise men

of that age, and a very good rule it is, that children should —

Rise with the lark and lie down with the lamb.

6. Here is another good rule that the teacher had her pupils learn by heart and follow:—

Early to bed, and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy, wealthy, and wise.

This is true, indeed; for those who do not go to bed early, can not rise early; and those who do not rise early, will not get much work done.

7. Little Margery had now grown to be not only a good teacher, but a fine woman. In the evenings she taught the servants of the neighbors to read and write, and sometimes she nursed the sick.

She managed the household of Sir Charles Dilks so well, while he had a fever, that afterward he got her to promise to become his wife.

8. On their wedding day the neighbors came in crowds to the church to see them married.

They were all glad that one who had been such a good girl, and had become such a noble woman, was to be made a lady.

9. But just as the Book was opened, and they were to be made man and wife, a gentleman, richly dressed, came hastily into the church, and called out, "Stop! Stop!"

This greatly alarmed everybody. But the stranger hurried up to the bride and bridegroom, greeted them pleasantly, and said he desired to speak with them apart.

10. Soon the people were greatly surprised to learn that this was Margery's brother, who had returned a rich man. He gave the bride away, and afterward presented her with a small fortune. And although the bride was married in tears, they were tears of joy.

LITTLE GOODY TWOSHOES — III

1. To show still further how wise and sensible Margery was, even as a little girl, we will now read how she came to be locked in a great, lonely

church over night, and was not very much frightened.

2. Very late one night, or rather very early one morning, for it was two o'clock, the church bells were heard to jingle in the steeple. Many foolish people in the village were frightened at this; some said they were sure it must be a ghost dancing among the bell ropes.

3. Mr. Long, the rector, hearing the bells, rose and went to the sexton's house. The sexton did not want to go with the rector to the church, and the sexton's wife cried, and said her husband should not go, and leave her, and be eaten up!

4. The rector laughed at these foolish fears. He took the keys and went to the church, with a great many people following after him. What do you think he saw when he opened the door?

No one but little Goody Twoshoes, who, being weary, had fallen asleep the evening before, during the funeral services of some one she did not know.

5. She at once asked Mr. Long's pardon for the trouble she had given him. She told him how it had happened that she was locked in the church. She said she should not have rung the bell, but that she was very cold, and hearing Farmer Jones go whistling by in his wagon to market, she was in hopes he would get the keys and let her out.

6. The people were ashamed to ask Margery any questions before Mr. Long, but as soon as he was gone, they got her to give an account of all that she had seen and heard while in the church.

7. Most people in those olden days believed many foolish things that we never hear about. Sensible Margery did not imagine she had seen or heard things that do not exist. You will see, on reading her account, that she was too sensible to be frightened without cause. She did not cry and scream, when she found herself alone in the church in the middle of the night, and thus frighten herself still more, as most children would have done.

MARGERY'S ACCOUNT

8. "I went to the church, last evening," she said, "to hear the funeral services. I sat in a pew and fell asleep, and must have been still sleeping when the people passed out, and when the sexton locked the church.

9. "At eleven of the clock I awoke, as the clock was striking. At first I could not tell where I was, but I soon recalled about the funeral. It was so dark that I could not see anything; but while I was standing in the pew, something jumped up behind me, and laid, as I thought, its hands on my shoulders.

10. "I own I was a little afraid at first, but I knew I was in church, and that I had done nobody any harm; so I thought, What have I to fear?

"Then I knelt down to say my prayers. As soon as I was on my knees, something very cold, as cold as ice, touched my neck, and made me shiver. But I said my prayers, begging God to protect me, and show me a way to get out.

11. "Then I arose and walked down the aisle, when I heard something come pit-pat, pit-pat, pit-pat, after me. I stopped, and something as cold as marble touched my hand. Then I knew it was Mr. Ford's dog, Rover, and that he had followed me into the church. I was glad to have him with me, and no longer felt any fear.

12. "Being cold, I found my way, as best I could, over the stone floor toward the pulpit. As soon as I found the steps, I went up and entered the pulpit, and, closing the door, lay down on the cushion, pulling the mat up over me.

13. "I soon fell asleep, but I did not sleep long. When I awoke, it was moonlight, and I could see to walk up and down the aisles with Rover. I walked over the graves,¹ and the new one made yesterday, but I saw nothing to be afraid of.

14. "I believe, as Mr. Long has so often told us, that there is nothing in the church or in the graveyard to hurt or frighten one. If I were easily scared, I might have thought the

¹ Years ago it was not unusual to bury in churches.

'touch of Rover's nose was the hand of a ghost, and have been frightened to death.'

15. The people, who had listened to Margery, now parted and went to their homes. They believed they would have been as brave as little Margery had been, if they had been locked in the church. They forgot about their own fears, and laughed at some of their neighbors who had been so frightened when the bells first began to ring in the night. But anybody can be bold in broad daylight, or keep his presence of mind when there is no danger.

16. We can all understand how such a brave and thoughtful little girl as Margery should grow up to be a fine, helpful woman. She was a mother to the poor, a nurse to the sick, and a friend to all who were in distress.

fur'ther

sen'si ble

jin'gle

stee'ple

ghost

re fused

sex'ton

wea'ry

fu'ner al

ser'vice

ques'tions

whis'tling

im ag'ine

ac count'

shoul'ders

pray'ers

touched

pro tect'



THE BABES IN THE WOOD

1. My dear, you must know,
That a long while ago,
 There were two little children
Whose names I don't know,
Who were taken away,
On a bright autumn day,
 And lost in a wood,
As I've heard people say.
2. Now when it was night,
Very sad was their plight ;
 The stars did not shine,

And the moon hid her light.
Then they sobbed and they sighed,
And sadly they cried,
 And the poor little things
At last lay down and died.

3. Two robins so red,
 When they saw them lie dead,
 Brought beech and oak leaves,
And over them spread.
And all the day long,
The branches among,
 They sang to them softly ;
And this was their song : —

“ Poor babes in the wood !
Poor babes in the wood !
Oh ! who'll come to find
The poor babes in the wood ? ”



THE STORY OF TOM THUMB—I

1. In the days of King Arthur, there lived a famous man whose name was Merlin. He was so wise, and could do so many wonderful things, that people called him a wizard.

2. While he was traveling alone across the country, he stopped one evening at the cottage of a farmer, and asked for some food. He looked so weary and poor that the farmer's wife pitied him, and brought him at once some brown bread and a wooden bowl filled with milk. After he had supped, he asked if he might not remain over night and sleep in the barn.

3. This was a thousand years before America was discovered. People lived very simply then. In England they had never heard of tea or coffee. Potatoes, tomatoes, bananas, and many other fruits and vegetables, now common, were unknown to them. For the table they had few knives and no forks, but each reached and helped himself with his fingers to the cooked food in a large bowl or platter, set in the middle of the table.

4. The farmer and his wife were pleased with their visitor, and told him he might stay and sleep in the house. In their talk, Merlin saw that the couple were sad, although both were strong and healthy, and the cottage was a good one, and was kept neat and clean.

“Why is it,” asked Merlin, “that you are sad? Surely there is nothing lacking in your home.”

5. “Ah, me,” said the woman; “we have no child. I would be the happiest woman in the world if I had a son. Why, if he were no bigger than a man’s thumb, I should be satisfied.”

6. Merlin was amused at the thought of such a small child. As soon as he got home he told the queen of the fairies of his visit, and of the strange wish of the farmer’s wife. The queen also was amused, and she promised that the woman’s wish should be granted.

7. And it came to pass that the tiny child was the wonder of the country. People came from far and wide to see the boy who was no bigger than a man’s thumb. One day the fairy queen and seven other fairies came to the house.

The queen kissed the child and said he should be called Tom Thumb. She then told the other fairies to dress the little fellow.

8. An acorn cup they made his crown ;
His shirt of spider's web was spun ;
His coat they made of thistle down ;
His trousers were of feathers done ;
His shoes were of a mouse's skin,
Tanned with the downy hair turned in.

9. Tom never grew any larger, but he learned many funny tricks and was a very cunning little fellow. One day when his mother was mixing a batter pudding, Tom climbed up and leaned over the edge of the bowl to see how it was made. While his mother was stirring, she gave the bowl such a jar that Tom slipped off and fell, heels over head, into the batter.

10. As his mother did not see him, she kept on stirring and stirring, while the poor little fellow floundered about in the batter of milk and eggs and was half smothered. The good woman put the pudding in an iron pot and set it over the fire to cook.

11. But when the pudding began to get hot, Tom kicked and floundered about at a great rate. His mother had never seen a pudding act so strangely before, and she was frightened.

“Goodness!” she cried, “I do believe this pudding is bewitched.” And she took the pot off the fire and set it outside the door. Just then a poor beggar came to the gate.

12. “You are welcome to this pudding, if you want it,” said the woman. The beggar put it into his basket and went away. He had not gone far before Tom got his head out of the batter, and the batter out of his mouth, and began to cry aloud. This so frightened the beggar that he flung the pudding over the hedge.

The pudding being broken by the fall, Tom got free and ran home. His mother kissed him, wiped his eyes, gave him a bath, and put the little fellow to bed.

wiz'ard
cot'tage
com'mon
beg'gar

po ta'toes
to ma'toes
coup'le
health'y

mix'ing
climbed
smoth'ered
be witched'

THE STORY OF TOM THUMB — II

1. Not long after this, Tom's mother took him with her when she went to milk the cow. As it was a windy day, she tied Tom to a young thistle, that he might not be blown away. The cow began eating, and with one lick of her tongue she had Tom and the thistle in her mouth. Tom was dreadfully frightened and cried out, "Mother! mother! mother!"

"Where are you, dear Tommy!" she called.

"Here, mother, here, in the cow's mouth!"

2. The mother began to cry and wring her hands; but the cow was so surprised at the noise and the wriggling in her throat, that she opened her mouth and Tom dropped out. His mother caught him, however, in her apron as he fell, and ran home with him; but he was not hurt.

3. One day, as Tom Thumb's father was in the fields working, Tom was with him. At noon Tom begged to take the horse and cart home. The father laughed at Tom's driving a horse, and asked him how he would hold the reins.

“Oh,” said Tom, “I will sit in the horse’s ear, and call out which way he is to go.”

4. His father lifted Tom up, and off he went in the horse’s ear.

“Get up! get up!” cried Tom, as he passed some country people on the road. They did not see Tom, and thinking the horse was bewitched, ran away from such an odd team.

Tom’s mother was greatly surprised when she saw the horse come to the door with no one driving him. She ran out to look, and Tom called out: “Mother, mother, take me down! I’m in the horse’s ear!”

5. Tom’s mother was very glad that her little son could be so useful, and she lifted him gently down, kissed him again and again, and gave him half a blackberry for his dinner.



Tom’s father now made him a straw whip, that he might drive the cows. As he was driving them

home one day, he fell into a deep furrow. An eagle saw him, and picked him up, and carried him to the wall around a giant's castle by the seaside.

6. But as it was about to eat Tom, old Grumbo, the giant, came out, and the frightened eagle flew away. Grumbo saw the child and picked him up, and, opening his great mouth, he tried to swallow him as one would a pill.

But poor Tom so wriggled in the throat of the giant, that he spit him into the sea, where a large fish swallowed him in an instant.

7. Soon after the fish was caught, and, because it was such a fine one, it was sent to King Arthur. When the cook cut open the fish, Tom jumped out. He was taken before the king and soon became a great favorite, for his many tricks and bright sayings amused the beautiful queen and the Knights of the Round Table.


8. When the king rode out on horseback, he frequently took Tom with him; and if rain fell, the tiny dwarf would creep into the king's pocket and sleep till the rain was over.

One day the king asked Tom about his parents. Tom told him about them, said that they lived on a small farm, and they were as tall as other people.

The king gave Tom leave to go home on a visit, and said he might take with him as much money as he could carry. With a happy heart Tom began to get ready for his journey.

9. He bought a little purse, and the king gave him a silver threepenny piece to put into it. It was all that Tom could do to lift it on his back. Then he set out across the fields to his father's house. It was not very far, but it took him two days and two nights to make the journey; and the silver was so heavy for Tom that he had to rest a hundred times on the way. He was almost tired to death, when his mother ran out to the gate, for she had heard him calling, "Mother! mother!"

10. His parents were very glad to see him. They made a bed for him by the fireside, and feasted him for three days. When the time came for him to go back to Arthur's court, there was a fine west wind blowing, and his mother,



opening the window, gave Tom a puff with her mouth, and the wind carried him safe over hill and dale to the king's palace. Of course, King Arthur and all the Knights of the Round Table were glad to have their little dwarf back again.

this'tle
dread'ful ly
tongue
sur prised'
wrig'gling

reins
which
black'ber ry
ea'gle
gi'ant

cas'tle
dwarf
jour'ney
feast'ed
par'ents

THE STORY OF TOM THUMB—III

1. The suit of clothes which the fairies had made for Tom was now pretty well worn out, and the king gave orders that another suit should be made for him. He was also knighted, and afterward called Sir Thomas Thumb.



The king now gave him a gold needle for a sword and a tame mouse for a horse. It was certainly

very funny to see Tom mounted on the mouse and looking like a knight on a steed.

2. Thus mounted, he often rode a-hunting with the king and his nobles, who all laughed at Tom and his fine steed.

Once, as they passed an old farm-house, a black cat jumped out and seized the mouse. Tom drew his sword, and boldly attacked the cat. The king and his nobles, seeing Tom in danger, hurried to his aid; but poor Tom was sadly scratched.

3. He was carried to the palace and laid on a bed of down in a quiet upper room.

The queen of the fairies soon came and took Tom to fairyland to heal him. After keeping him there for many years, she dressed him in a bright green suit, and then sent him once more flying through the air to the king's court. But she had kept him so long that King Arthur and all his knights had grown old and died.

4. Nobody knew him. The new king looked at Tom in wonder, and asked him who he was, whence he had come, and where he lived.

Tom answered : —

“ My name is Tom Thumb,
From fairyland I come.
When King Arthur shone,
This court was my home ;
In me he was delighted ;
By him I was knighted.

Have you never heard of Sir Thomas Thumb ? ”

5. The king was charmed with this speech and with Tom. He ordered a little chair to be made, so that Tom might sit by his plate on the table. He also built for him a palace of gold a span high, and fitted it up for him to live in. He also gave him a coach, drawn by six mice.

6. The queen was angry because the king had spent so much money for Sir Thomas that he had none for her, and she made up her mind to drive him away. So she told the king that the tiny knight had been saucy to her. The king sent for Tom in great haste, and Tom was so badly frightened that he hid himself in a snail shell and stayed there till he was nearly starved.

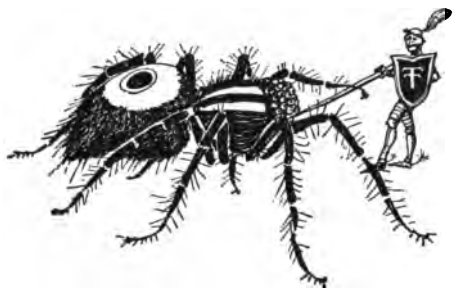
7. One day, while peeping out, he saw a large butterfly settle on the ground near the shell. He ran out quickly, and leaped upon its back. The butterfly took wing, and carried Tom high up in the air; it flew with him from tree to tree, and from field to field, and at last it brought him back into the king's dining room through an open window.

8. The king was absent, but the queen and nobles all tried to catch the butterfly, but could not. At length, poor Tom, having neither saddle nor bridle, slipped from his seat into a sweet dish called whitepot, and was nearly drowned.

9. The queen was still bent on having him punished, and he was put into a mouse-trap. A cat, seeing something stir within it, and thinking it was a mouse, so rolled about the trap with her claws that she broke it open, and the prisoner escaped.

Just then the king came in, but he was not half so angry with him as Tom had feared. The queen forgave him, and soon the little fellow was as great a favorite in the palace as ever.

10. But poor Tom did not live long to enjoy his good fortune. One day, as he was walking



in the garden, a big spider attacked him. Tom drew his sword, and fought like a hero; but the spider's bites were so full of

poison that Tom could not fight long.

He fell dead on the ground,
Where late he had stood,
And the spider sucked up
The last drop of his blood.

11. The king and the queen and the knights were so sad over the loss of their little pet that they wore mourning for a month afterward. They buried him under a rose tree, and raised a fine headstone over his grave. The following lines were cut in the marble:—

Here lies Tom Thumb, King Arthur's Knight,
Who died of a cruel spider's bite.
He was well known in Arthur's court,
For gallant deeds and merry sport;

He fought in full many a bout,
 And on a mouse went riding out.
 Alive, he filled the court with mirth;
 His death to sorrow soon gave birth.
 Wipe, wipe your eyes, and shake your head,
 And cry, — “Alas! Tom Thumb is dead!”

| | | |
|---------------------|-----------|------------|
| suit | scratched | coach |
| knight | whence | ab'sent |
| sword | Thom'as | fa'vor ite |
| seized | charmed | spi'der |
| at tacked' (-tăkt') | speech | mourn'ing |

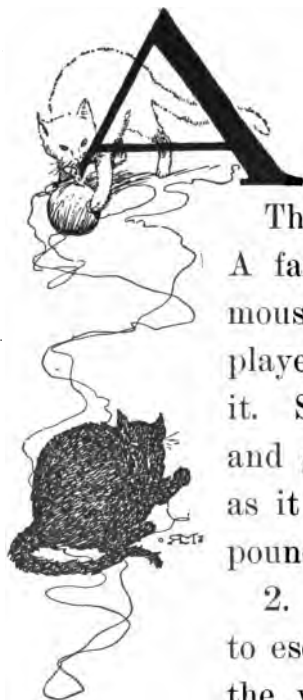
 PROVERBS

Think before you speak.
 A stitch in time saves nine.
 Stop not in a melon patch to tie your shoe.
 Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.
 By the street of By-and-By, we arrive at the house
 of Never.

The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr.
 Merryman.

Peace, temperance, and repose
 Slam the door on the doctor's nose.

THE CATS IN COUNCIL



GREAT many years ago, the cats held a council and decided that they would not wash till after they had eaten.

This is the way it came about. A famous cat had caught a fine mouse, and as cats still do, she played with it awhile before eating it. She would lay the mouse down and go away from it, but as soon as it started to run, the cat would pounce upon it.

2. But the mouse was planning to escape. It said to the cat, "All the well-bred people that I know wash their hands and faces before eating."

3. Cats have always been clean; and this one wished to show that she was well-bred, so she sat

up and began to wash her face, neck, and paws, as you have often seen cats do.

4. As she was busily rubbing away, the little mouse jumped up and escaped. This was too much for the old cat.

The next day a council was called, and all the cats, old and young, came to the meeting. After a long talk, a law was passed that no cat should wash till after eating. And that law the cat tribes still faithfully observe.



WHITEFOOT AND LIGHTFOOT

1. Lightfoot, in his castle,
Just behind the wall,
Creeps along his stairway,
Through his winding hall;
Stealing to his doorway
With a noiseless tread,
He waits to hear the sleepy cook
Climb up the stairs to bed.

2. Whitefoot, on the hearth-rug,
By the kitchen fire,
Dreams of dainty dinners,
Such as cats desire ;
Cakes and cream and chicken,
Gravy — rich and nice —
Platters filled with speckled fish,
Plump and tender mice.
3. Lightfoot, from his doorway,
Creeps out quite at ease,
Tastes the golden butter,
Nibbles at the cheese ;
He finds the jelly toothsome,
And thinks the pies are fine ;
He says, " I'll call my little wife,
And she and I will dine."
4. Whitefoot moves a whisker,
Shakes her velvet ear ;
Who would guess the sleepy thing
A step so soft could hear ?
" Squeak ! " there is no one awake
In all that quiet house,
And no one knows that, in the night,
Good pussy caught a mouse !

SOME DOMESTIC ANIMALS

1. The horse, the cow, the sheep, the dog, and the pig are all useful tame animals. These animals we often see. We call them domestic animals, or home animals. Domestic means belonging to a home.

2. In other parts of the world there are other tame animals that are useful to man. They carry burdens and draw loads. In the East the buffalo, the camel, and the elephant are trained to serve man.

In the far North the reindeer draws a sled over the ice and snow many miles in a day.

In the mountains of South America the llama is used as a beast of burden.

3. In winter we must feed the horse, the cow, and the pig. But the reindeer, after traveling seventy or eighty miles, is not fed. While the Laplander in his tent or hut is getting his meals or sleeping, the reindeer is digging up moss, which grows under the snow and ice.

4. The reindeer gives a very small quantity of

thick, rich milk. The skin of the reindeer makes warm clothing, and its flesh, like that of other deer, is very good food. Laplanders often have large herds of reindeer. They have no other cattle. A Lapp's wealth is counted by the number of his reindeer.



A Moose.

5. The horns, called antlers, of all the deer kind drop off in the winter, and new ones grow out in the spring. The great moose, the largest of the deer tribe, has great broad horns. In winter moose keep paths beaten in the deep snow in the woods, where a number of them live together in what are called yards.

The wolves can easily kill a moose if they overtake him where the snow is deep. There he cannot run fast, or protect himself with his hoofs. In the yards the moose are safe from wolves.

6. In some countries the goat is very common. It gives milk. Its skin makes fine leather, and

its flesh is good for food. The sheep, the goat, the cow, the pig, and the deer all have cloven or two-toed feet. The horse and the donkey are one-toed animals, — that is, they have only one toe on each foot. Men and monkeys might be called five-toed or five-fingered animals. The monkey has really four hands and no feet. This makes him a good climber, but a poor walker.

7. We often say, “As dirty as a pig.” In summer pigs like to lie in the mud, because it is cool, and a coating of mud keeps off insects. But in cold weather no animal enjoys a warm, clean bed more than a pig does. Pigs often gather leaves and straw and make a bed for themselves.

8. This is something the horse, the cow, the sheep, or the donkey never do. The pig is far from being a stupid animal. It can be taught to do many tricks, and some tricks that even dogs seldom learn to do.

9. The elephant, the dog, the pig, and the horse are the most intelligent of the domestic animals. The dog and the elephant are the most faithful.

They only can be trusted when alone to work for their masters. The shepherd dog often seeks and returns lost sheep, or guards gates or doors, without being told. And the elephant, when left alone, as you have read, will build a wall or take care of a baby.

| | | |
|------------|------------|----------------|
| do mes'tic | llä'ma | weath'er |
| buffa lo | sev'en ty | shep'herd |
| cam'el | eight'y | guards |
| el'e phant | quan'ti ty | leath'er |
| rein'deer | ant'lers | in tel'li gent |

SOMETHING ABOUT FLIES

1. Boys and girls can do many things, but they must be taught and must practice; insects need no teaching and no practice. They do things at once by instinct. As soon as hatched, most insects can fly, some can swim, and others can walk on water.

2. A housefly can walk very easily up a wall or on the ceiling. A fly has something like glue

on the inside of its feet, and when it wants to walk up a wall or on the ceiling, it presses this out, and that helps it to hold on. It has trouble, however, in walking very far on a window-pane, because glass is so smooth.

3. Have you ever watched a fly drink up a drop of milk, or something else that was sweet? It sucks it up with its trunk. At the end of the trunk is the fly's mouth. Flies do not eat; they only drink. They have no teeth or jaws. A fly seems to eat sugar, but it only wets the sugar with its mouth, thus melting it, and then sucks it up.

4. Some flies, found in the fields and woods, we say sting or bite. In their trunks they have very sharp tools with which they make an opening in the skin so that they can suck up blood. Some flies have beautifully colored wings and beautifully colored bodies.

5. Flies like to keep clean. You may often see them brushing themselves. On their feet they have little brushes made of short hairs. A fly always carries his trunk with him; but as he

has no room in it for brushes, he keeps them where they are always handy.

6. A fly has two large eyes which cover the greater part of its head. Each eye, which is only about the size of a pin-head, is made up of four thousand smaller eyes. A fly has about eight thousand eyes! No wonder it is so hard to catch.

7. If you will take notice, you will find that a fly's body has three parts. A bee's body also has three parts. The bodies of all true insects are divided into three parts. The word "insect" means *cut in*, or *divided*. Insects have six legs, and most of them have wings.

8. A spider is not a true insect. Its body is not divided into three parts, but into two parts. It has eight legs and no wings. Ants are true insects, and when first hatched, they have wings and can fly. After the young ants fly away from their old home, and are ready to make a new home, their wings are in the way and of no use, so they take them off and throw them away.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

1. "Will you walk into my parlor?"
Said the Spider to the Fly;
"Tis the prettiest little parlor
That ever you did spy.
The way into my parlor
Is up a winding stair,
And I have many curious things
To show when you are there."
2. "Oh no, no," said the little Fly,
"To ask me is in vain;
For who goes up your winding stair
Can ne'er come down again."
3. "I'm sure you must be weary, dear,
With soaring up so high;
Will you rest upon my little bed?"
Said the Spider to the Fly.
"There are pretty curtains drawn around;
The sheets are fine and thin,
And if you like to rest awhile,
I'll snugly tuck you in."
4. "Oh no, no," said the little Fly,
"For I've often heard it said,

They never, never wake again,
Who sleep upon your bed."

5. Said the cunning Spider to the Fly:

"Dear friend, what can I do
To prove the warm affection
I've always felt for you?
I have within my pantry
Good store of all that's nice;
I'm sure you're very welcome —
Will you please to take a slice?"

6. "Oh no, no," said the little Fly,

"Kind sir, that cannot be;
I've heard what's in your pantry,
And I do not wish to see."

7. "Sweet creature," said the Spider,

"You're witty and you're wise;
How handsome are your gauzy wings!
How brilliant are your eyes!
I have a little looking-glass
Upon my parlor shelf;
If you'll step in one moment, dear,
You shall behold yourself."

8. "I thank you, gentle sir," she said,

"For what you're pleased to say,

And, bidding you good morning now,
I'll call another day."

9. The Spider turned him round about,
And went into his den,
For well he knew the silly Fly
Would soon come back again :
So he wove a secret web
In a little corner sly,
And set his table ready
To dine upon the Fly.
10. Then came out to his door again,
And merrily did sing :
"Come hither, hither, pretty Fly,
With the pearl and silver wing :
Your robes are green and purple —
There's a crest upon your head ;
Your eyes are like the diamond bright,
But mine are dull as lead."
11. Alas, alas ! how very soon
This silly little Fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words,
Came slowly flitting by ;
With buzzing wings she hung aloft,
Then near and nearer drew,

Thinking only of her brilliant eyes,
And green and purple hue —
Thinking only of her crested head —
Poor, foolish thing! At last,
Up jumped the cunning Spider,
And fiercely held her fast.

12. He dragged her up his winding stair,
Into his dismal den,
Within his little parlor —
But she ne'er came out again.
And now, dear little children,
Who may this story read,
To idle, silly; flattering words,
I pray you ne'er give heed.
Unto an evil counselor
Close heart, and ear, and eye,
And take a lesson from this tale
Of the Spider and the Fly.

— MARY HOWITT

par'lor
pret'ti est
cur'tains
crea'ture
brill'iant

gau'zy
pearl
pur'ple
di'a mond
flat'ter ing

flit'ting
buzz'ing
fiercely
stair
spi'der

ABOUT FABLES

1. A fable is not a true story, but it is intended to teach some truth in a way easily understood.

In many fables animals are made to talk and act like persons. Sometimes even lifeless things talk and act. We can learn lessons as well as find pleasure in reading fables.

2. Jane Taylor, who wrote prose and poetry for children, wrote a fable about a clock. I hope you will read it sometime. It is called the "Discontented Pendulum." The hands, the weights, and the pendulum all talk.

3. The pendulum does most of the talking. It complains about how much work it has to do. The face, it says, does nothing, except to look about the kitchen, and it sees all that goes on; but the pendulum must swing back and forth, in a dark place, day and night. It is not permitted to stop, even for a minute, to look out of its little window.

4. In a much older fable—and most fables are very old—the members of the body refused to perform their work.

They complained that they all had to labor for the greedy stomach. The hands had to work, the legs had to run, the eyes had to see, the ears had to hear, all for the stomach, which was never satisfied.

5. They refused to do this any longer. But, as you may guess, they soon came to their better senses. Without the stomach, all the members would soon have perished.

This fable was told to show that all classes of people in a country should work together for the good of all. No one truly lives, who lives only for himself.

6. The greatest of fable writers was a Greek, named Æsop, who was born a slave. He lived more than twenty-five hundred years ago.

His second master, finding him so wise and witty, gave him his freedom. He served his country well, and traveled to other cities and states. Because he was so learned and wise, he was honored by kings and other great men.

7. You will notice that fables, like several that follow, sometimes have the names of the speakers or actors beginning with capital letters.

THE OLD MAN AND HIS SONS

1. An old Man had three Sons who fell out, and kept on quarreling. The Father tried to make peace between them, but they did not heed his words.

2. One day he called them to him, and showed them a bundle of sticks bound tightly together.

“Now,” said the Father, “see if you can break this bundle of sticks.”

3. He gave the bundle to each of his Sons, in turn, but no one could break it.

Then he untied the bundle and gave them each a stick to break. This they did very easily.

4. Then the Father said: “So is it with you, my Sons. If you cease quarreling and stand by each other, you are strong and your enemies can do you no harm. But if you quarrel and keep apart, you are weak, and your enemies will soon get the better of you.”

In union there is strength.

— ÆSOP.

A merry heart goes all the day.

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB

1. A Wolf saw a Lamb drinking at a brook. He went to the stream, and called out :

“How dare you muddle the water which I want to drink ?”

2. “How can I do that when I touch it only with the tips of my lips?” said the Lamb. “Besides, the water runs not from me to you, but from you to me.”

3. “Well, you called me names a year ago,” said the Wolf, starting toward the Lamb.

4. “O sir, I was not born a year ago!” said the poor Lamb.

5. “Well, if it was not you, it was your brother,” said the Wolf, “and I shall eat you just the same.”

6. This fable teaches that when a person has made up his mind to do what is wrong, he is not stopped by the best of reasons.

—Æsop.

The eye of the master does more work than both his hands.

THE RABBIT, THE WEASEL, AND THE CAT

1. A young Rabbit, at peace with all the world, lived in a neat house by himself. But one day while he was away, a Weasel came by, and, seeing the house empty, slipped in and made himself at home. He found it a good place, and he meant to stay there.



2. When the Rabbit came home, the Weasel was at the door. "Do you know that this is my house, Mr. Weasel?" said the Rabbit.

3. "I should like to know what makes it yours!" said the Weasel. "You only dug the dirt out a little, and made a hollow place. Do you think you own the earth?"



4. "The law gives it to me," said the Rabbit, "because I made it fit to live in. If you do not leave, I shall have you put out!"

5. "The earth belongs to the people who live on it," said the Weasel. "But we will have no more words about it. We will go to court, and let the Judge decide."

"Very well," said the Rabbit, and they went to a wise old Cat.

6. "Come in, good Neighbors," said the Cat. In they went, and both began talking loudly at once.

"Come nearer, come nearer," said the Judge, "for I am somewhat deaf, and can not hear you."

7. But when they came within reach, the Cat darted out her paws, caught both and killed them.

After that the house was empty.

— LA FONTAINE.

pēaĉe

wēa'sel

měant

ěmp'tŭ



THE MAN, THE BOY, AND THE DONKEY

1. A farmer once needed a beast of burden. He went with his son to the city, and bought a donkey.

As they were leading the animal home with a rope, they passed a group of girls talking at a well, and heard one of the girls say: "How foolish for both to walk when one might ride!"

2. The man smiled at the remark, and put his son on the donkey. Soon they came near a group of men, when an old man, who seemed to be doing most of the talking, exclaimed: "Look there! That proves what I was just saying! Young people show no respect to age nowadays. When I was a boy it was different."

3. By this time our little party had approached quite near, and the speaker rudely said to the boy: "For shame, you lazy young fellow! get down and let your poor old father ride."

4. The father and son were surprised that a stranger should give them orders. The son had never before been called "lazy," and the father

had never thought of himself as being either "poor" or "old."

5. But as the son had at once jumped off, the father got on, although the donkey was so small that the man had trouble in keeping his feet from dragging on the ground.

6. They had not gone far in this manner before they met a company of women and children.

"What a cruel father that is!" exclaimed one. "See him riding while his little son trudges along behind in the dust!" "Why don't you take your tired little boy up with you?" called another woman.

7. The good-natured father at once stopped, and lifted his son up in front of him. The donkey trudged on patiently with his double load. But just as they were nearing a small village through which flowed a river, they met a man who stopped them to ask: "Is that little donkey yours?"

8. "It is," said the father.

"Well, no one would think so. You should be ashamed to load him so heavily. See how tired the patient beast is! You two are better able to carry him than he is to carry you!"

9. "Anything to please you," said the father, and they dismounted. They threw the donkey down, and tied his feet together with the rope. Getting a long pole they ran it between the animal's legs, and lifting the pole up on their shoulders, they thus went on, carrying the donkey.

10. The people of the village, men, women, and children, trooped out to see the strange sight. Some laughed, others shouted, and one cried: "There go three donkeys!"

11. The beast of burden did not enjoy being carried, at least in this odd way, with his feet up and his head down. Just as they were crossing the bridge, he struggled so hard that the pole dropped from the boy's shoulder, and the donkey rolled off the bridge and tumbled into the river. As his feet were tied, his struggles were in vain, and he was drowned before help could reach him.

12. Then father and son went sadly home on foot. In trying to please everybody, they had pleased nobody, not even themselves; and, besides, they had lost a valuable donkey.

THE KING AND THE HAYMAKER

1. One day while George III was visiting a small town in England, he took a walk. Coming to a hay-field in which there was only a woman at work, he asked where the other workmen were. The woman said they had gone into the town to see the King.

2. "Why didn't you go too?" said King George.

"Oh!" she answered, "I wouldn't walk three yards to see him. Besides, they've lost a day's wages by going, and I am too poor to do that, with five children to feed."

3. Slipping a gold coin ~~into~~ her hand, he said, "When they come back, tell them that while they were gone to see the King, the King came to see you, and left you his portrait in gold, to remember him by."

CLOUDS AND RAIN

1. One morning Willie's mother called him to her and said, "I told you, my dear, that some day I would show you a cloud falling. Look out of the window and you will see one falling."

2. Willie ran to the window in a great hurry to see what he thought must be a strange sight. He looked first up at the sky, then to the right, and then to the left, and said, "I do not see anything falling!"

3. "Why, Willie, where are your eyes?" said his mother; "I see something falling."

"Where?" asked Willie. "I can see nothing at all but drops of rain."

4. "Well, of what are drops of rain made?"

"They are made of water," replied Willie.

"And what are the clouds made of?" his mother asked.

"You once told me they were made of water, too."

5. "Then, my dear, when a cloud falls it does not come down plump upon your head like a pail of water, as you thought it would; but it falls in drops, and those drops are called rain."

6. "Then," said Willie, "rain is a cloud tumbling down to the ground!"

7. "That is right," said his mother. "But it is called a cloud when it floats in the sky, and rain when it falls to the ground."

8. "Is the rain in drops up in the clouds, mother. or is it all in one, like a pond of water?"

9. "It is in drops so very small," said his mother, "that we may call them 'rain-dust' or 'water-dust.' They are just like the little drops of moisture in steam. If you hold a teaspoon in the steam as it comes from the teakettle, you will see the 'water-dust' collect in little drops.

10. "If we were to go up through a cloud in a balloon, the cloud would look exactly like mist or fog. A fog is only a cloud close to the ground. People at the foot of a mountain often see clouds near the top; but when they go up the mountain to the clouds, they find the clouds are only mist or fog. And if they go on up through the fog, they find the sun shining, and the clouds below them.

11. "A fog is only a cloud touching the earth. And a cloud is only mist or fog floating higher up in the air."

| | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|-----------|
| pail | cloud | earth | balloon |
| plump | strange | moisture | teakettle |
| touching | tumbling | exactly | collect |

DAYBREAK

A wind came up out of the sea,
And said, "O mists, make room for me."

It hailed the ships, and cried, "Sail on,
Ye mariners, the night is gone."

And hurried landward far away,
Crying, "Awake! it is the day."

It said unto the forest, "Shout!
Hang all your leafy banners out!"

It touched the wood bird's folded wing,
And said, "O bird, awake and sing."

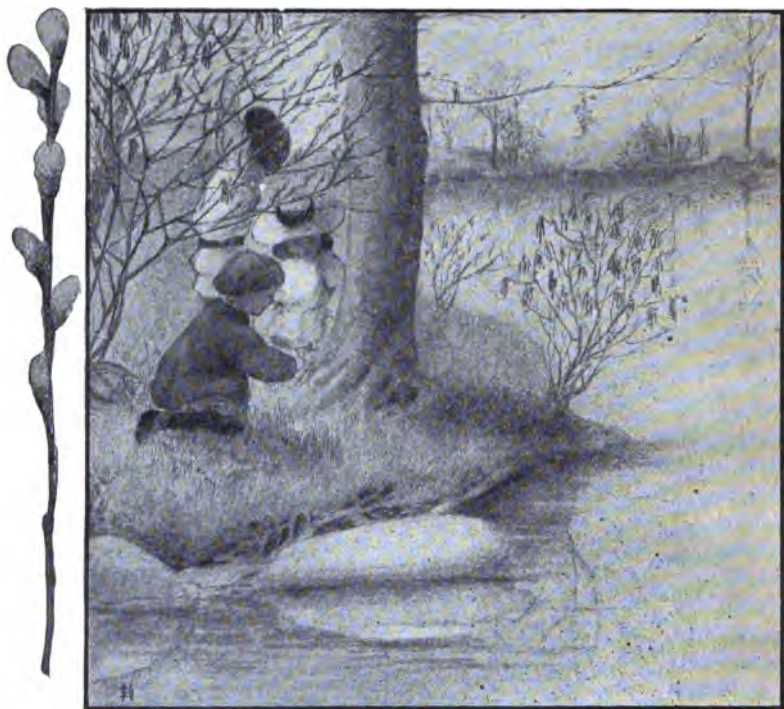
And o'er the farms, "O chanticleer,
Your clarion blow; the day is near."

It whispered to the fields of corn,
"Bow down, and hail the coming morn."

It shouted through the belfry tower,
"Awake, O bell! proclaim the hour."

It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,
And said, "Not yet! in quiet lie."

— LONGFELLOW.



SPRING

1. The alder by the river
Shakes out her powdery curls;
The willow buds in silver
For little boys and girls.

2. The little birds fly over,
 And oh, how sweet they sing!
 To tell the happy children
 That once again 'tis spring.
3. The gay green grass comes creeping
 So soft beneath their feet;
 The frogs begin to ripple
 A music clear and sweet.
4. And buttercups are coming,
 And scarlet columbine,
 And in the sunny meadows
 The dandelions shine.
5. And just as many daisies
 As their soft hands can hold,
 The little ones may gather,
 All fair in white and gold.
6. Here blooms the warm red clover,
 There peeps the violet blue;
 O happy little children,
 God made them all for you.

— CELIA THAXTER.



SPRING.

SPRING SONG

1. "Awake!" said the sunshine,
 "'Tis time to get up;
Awake! pretty daisy
 And sweet buttercup.
2. "Why! you've been sleeping
 The whole winter long;
Hark! hark! Don't you hear?
 'Tis the bluebird's first song!"
3. "Awake!" called the streamlets,
 "We have lain here so still,
And now we must all
 Go to work with a will."
4. "Awake!" breathes the air
 From the blue sky above;
"Awake! for the world
 Is all beauty and love.
5. "Awake! little children
 So merry and dear.
Oh! what were the springtime
 If you were not here!"

FIVE PEAS IN A POD—I

1. Once upon a time five peas were growing in one pod. The pod was green, the vine was green, and the leaves were green; and the peas thought the whole world must be green. The warm sun shone on the vine, and the summer rain watered it. As the peas grew larger, they became more thoughtful, and felt that there must be something for them to do in the world.

2. "Are we to sit here forever?" asked one.

"I am tired of it," said another.

"I fear we shall become hard and dry," said a third.

"I want to see what there is outside," said the fourth; while the fifth, a very little pea, cried because he could not get out.

3. At length the vine turned yellow, the pod turned yellow, and the peas turned yellow.

"All the world is turning yellow," said the peas with one voice; and perhaps they were right.

4. Then one day the pod burst open with a crack, and all five peas rolled out into the yellow

sunshine. A little boy picked them up and said they would do finely for his pea shooter. One by one he put them into his gun and shot them out.

5. "I am flying into the wide world! Catch me if you can," said the largest pea.

"I shall fly straight to the sun," said the next.

"I shall travel farthest," said the third.

"Let me alone," said the fourth as he fell to the floor and rolled about; but he was put into the pea shooter for all that.

6. "What is to be will be!" exclaimed the smallest pea, as he flew upwards, and fell into a knot hole in an old board under a garret window. The hole was almost filled with moss and dirt. There he lay hidden all winter, and no one saw him,—no one but God.

7. Within the little garret lived a poor woman, who went out every day to scrub and do other hard work. She was strong and industrious, yet she remained always poor.

8. On a bed in a corner of the little room lay the woman's only child, a poor sick girl, who had not left her bed for a whole year. There she lay

alone, all day long, while her mother was away from home at work.

9. When spring came, the little pea began to swell, and soon had a root and two leaves.

The early morning sun shone brightly through the little window, sending his rays over the bare floor of the little room.

FIVE PEAS IN A POD—II

1. One day, just as the mother was going to her work, the sick girl fixed her gaze on the lowest pane of the window and exclaimed: "Mother, what can that little green thing be that peeps in at the window! It is moving in the wind!"

2. The mother stepped to the window. "Oh!" she said, "here is a little pea that has taken root and is putting out its green leaves. I wonder how it got in this crack! Well, here is a little garden with which you may amuse yourself."

The bed of the sick girl was drawn nearer the window, so that she might watch the growing plant, and the mother went out to her work.

3. "Mother, I believe I shall get well," said the sick girl in the evening. "The sun has shone in here so bright and warm to-day, and the little vine is growing so finely, that I think I shall soon get better, and go out in the sunshine again."

"God grant it!" said the mother, as she kissed her child. Then she took a stick and propped up the little plant which had given her daughter these pleasant thoughts.

4. The next day she took a piece of string and tied it to the window-sill and to the upper part of the frame, so that the vine might twine around it and climb up. Indeed, it might almost be seen to grow from day to day.

5. Some days later, the sick girl sat up a whole hour for the first time in a year. She felt quite happy in the warm sunshine by the open window, while outside grew the little plant, and on it was a pink blossom in full bloom.

The little girl bent down and kissed the sweet blossom, and said, "Now I am sure I shall get well."

6. "Our Heavenly Father himself has planted the pea and made it grow and flourish, to bring

joy to you and hope to me, my blessed child," said the happy mother. And she smiled at the flower as if it had been an angel.

7. But what became of the other peas? The one that flew out into the wide world and said, "Catch me if you can," fell into a gutter on the roof of a house, and ended his travels in the crop of a pigeon.

8. The second and the third were carried quite as far as the first, for they, too, were picked up by pigeons, so that they were at least of some use. The fourth fell into a gutter, and lay there in the dirt for days, till he had swelled to a great size. Just before he burst open and died he exclaimed: "I am the most remarkable of all the peas that were in the pod!"

9. A few weeks later a young girl might have been seen standing by an open garret window. Her eyes sparkled, and there was a rosy hue of health in her cheeks. She bent down, and folding her hands over the little vine, she thanked God for what he had done.

— ADAPTED FROM HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

whole

pig'eon

re mark'a ble

THE GRAVES OF A HOUSEHOLD

1. They grew in beauty, side by side,
They filled one home with glee ;
Their graves are severed far and wide,
By mountain, stream, and sea.
The same fond mother bent at night,
O'er each fair sleeping brow ;
She had each folded flower in sight, —
Where are they sleeping now ?
2. One, midst the forest of the West,
By a dark stream is laid ;
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the cedar shade.
The sea, the lone blue sea, hath one ;
He rests where pearls lie deep ;
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his low bed may weep.
3. One fell where southern vines are dressed
Above the noble slain ;
He wrapped his colors round his breast,
On a blood-red field of Spain.
And one — o'er her the myrtle showers
Its leaves, by soft winds fanned ;
She faded midst Italian flowers,
The last of that bright band.



THE PET RABBIT.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED — I

1. A long time ago there lived in a little house by the edge of a wood, a poor woman and her two daughters, Snow-white and Rose-red.

2. In front of the house, in the garden, there grew two rose bushes, one of which bore red roses, the other white. The two girls were like the roses. One was fair and pale, the other was dark and rosy; and both were sweet and lovely.

3. Snow-white and Rose-red kept the little house so clean and neat that it was a joy to go into it. They had a lamb and a white rabbit for pets; and all the timid, wild things in the wood loved them, and would come to them when called.

4. One winter night, as they all sat by the fire, there was a knock at the door.

“Open the door,” said the mother; “some one is knocking.” When Rose-red opened the door, there stood a great black bear.

5. “Do not be frightened,” he said; “I wish only to warm myself by your fire, for I am nearly frozen.”

6. "You poor bear!" said the mother; "come in, and lie by the fire; but take care that you do not burn your fur."

7. Then Snow-white and Rose-red took a broom, and brushed the snow out of the bear's fur; and when he was quite dry, they made him a bed before the fire. In the morning he thanked them for their kindness, and bidding them "Good-by," trotted off into the woods.

8. "Come back to us again," called the little girls after him. "You will always be welcome to sleep by our fire."

Every night after that the bear returned, and lay by the fire until morning. He was kind and gentle, and the two children loved to play with him. Even the lamb and the rabbit drew near him, and soon forgot all fear.

9. The girls would tug at his ears and fur, and give him no peace till bedtime. They would get on his back, stand on him, and even roll him over. If he growled they only laughed.

10. Sometimes they would beat him, but not very hard. When they were very rough, he would

say, "Oh, children, spare my life!" or he would cry out:

"Snow-white and Rose-red,
Don't beat your lover dead
Or you will never, never wed!"

11. At this the girls would shout, and even the mother would laugh. They loved the bear very much. But when spring came he said, "Now, I must go away."

"Where are you going, dear bear?" said Snow-white.

"I am going to look after my treasures," said the bear. "When the ground is frozen the little dwarfs can not work; but now that it is spring, they will dig up what I have hidden."

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED—II

1. Snow-white and Rose-red were sad when the bear was gone, and often ran into the woods to look for him. One day they saw a queer little dwarf on the bank of a brook. He was howling with rage, and as they came near they could see

that his long beard was twisted in his fishing line. At the end of the line was a great fish, dragging the dwarf toward the water.

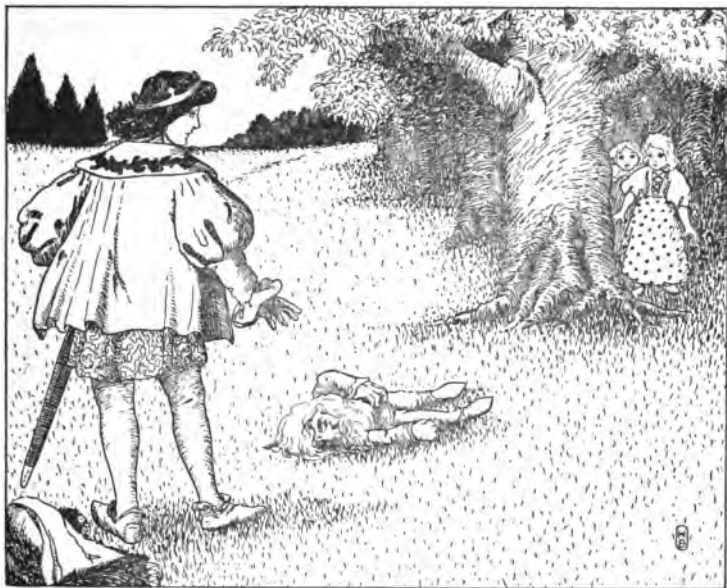
2. Snow-white had a pair of scissors in her pocket. She took them out in all haste to cut off the dwarf's beard. Rose-red held the little fellow while snip, snap, snip went Snow-white's scissors.

3. But the dwarf did not even say "Thank you," to the little girls. He shook his fist at them and spoke to them in a very ugly way. He then picked up a bag of gold from the ground, and ran off.

4. Not long after this, the girls saw him again. He was counting his gold in an open space in the woods. When he saw them he became so angry and spoke so crossly to them that they were frightened. Just then, their old friend the bear came out of the wood, and with one blow of his paw knocked the dwarf to the ground. Then the bear's skin fell off, and behold! there stood before them a young man, dressed all in gold.

5. "I am a king's son," said he; "and all these gems and bags of gold are mine. For many years to come, I must have roamed through

the wood as a bear if you had not found the dwarf who had stolen my treasures and changed me into a bear."



6. The prince took the girls and their mother with him to the king's palace. After a few years Snow-white became the prince's bride, and Rose-red was married to the prince's brother.

The two rose trees were planted by the palace door, and every year they bore beautiful roses.

A MAY SONG

Come, my children, come away,
For the sun shines bright to-day ;
Little children, come with me,
Birds and brooks and flowers to see ;
Get your hats and come away,
For it is the first of May.

Everything is laughing, singing,
All the pretty flowers are springing ;
See the kitten, full of fun,
Sporting in the shining sun ;
Children, too, may sport and play,
For it is a pleasant day.

Where the robin sings his best,
Where the orchard's sweetly dressed,
Where the squirrels scold and flee,
That's the place for you and me.
Come, my children, come away,
For it is the first of May.

Where the brooklet is the deepest,
Where the hillock is the steepest,
In the woods and in the meadow,

In the sun and in the shadow,
O'er the hills and far away,—
For it is a pleasant day.

Where the grass grows tall and green,
Where the moss is thick and clean,
There we'll sit and there we'll play,
On this happy holiday.
Come, dear children, come away,
We'll enjoy the first of May.



THE TRAVELING MUSICIANS—I

1. A farmer had a donkey that had served him faithfully for a great many years, but he had at last grown so old and weak that he was no longer fit for work.

His master thought it would be best to put an end to him, and thus save some expense. But the old donkey learned of this, and the next morning, before any one was stirring, he quietly set out for Brēm'en.

2. He had traveled but a little way when he spied a dog lying by the roadside, panting as if tired.

"Why do you pant so, my friend?" asked the donkey.

3. "Oh!" said the dog, "I was running away because my master intended to knock me on the head, as I am getting too old to hunt any longer. I was so tired that I had to stop to get my breath again. I do not know where to go!"

4. "Listen to me," said the donkey. "I am going to the great city to be a musician. As

you have a good bass voice, I will take you along."

5. "Thank you," said the dog, and off they jogged together. Soon they came to a cat with a wry face, sitting by the wayside.

"Pray, madam," said the kind donkey, "what is the matter with you? You look ill."

6. "Indeed," said the cat, "I am in low spirits, for I fear for my life. Because I am getting old and lie sometimes by the fire, and do not catch so many mice as I once did, my mistress tried to drown me; but by good luck I escaped."

7. "Oh, come with us to Brēm'en!" said the donkey. "You are a fine night singer, and you will soon make a fortune with us as a musician."

"I shall be pleased to join you," said the cat.

8. As the three were passing a barnyard, they saw a rooster perched upon the gate, crowing with might and main.

"Well done!" said the donkey. "You have a charming voice. Who pays you for singing?"

9. "Pays me!" exclaimed the rooster. "Pays

me! Why, I was just telling all the country around that it is going to be clear weather; but when the cook heard me, she clapped her hands to her ears and said she would cut my head off the next time they have guests for dinner. So I'm crowing while I can, and as loud as I can."

10. "What an insult," said the donkey. "But come with us; we are going to Brēm'en to give concerts. That will be better than to stay here and have your head cut off. You have a good voice. So come along."

11. "With all my heart," said the rooster, well pleased with this turn of affairs.

Our travelers journeyed on all day, and when night came they were in the midst of a forest, and far from Brēm'en. There was no inn nor any house in sight, so they decided to pass the night where they were.

12. The donkey and the dog lay down under an oak tree; the cat climbed up and sat on a limb; the rooster flew up and perched in a safe place near the top. But, as chickens do, he looked around before he settled himself for the

night. In the distance he saw something bright, and called out to the others: "There is a house not far off, for I see a light!"

"If that is the case," said the donkey, "we will change our quarters; lodgings here are not the best in the world."

| | | |
|------------|------------|------------|
| stir'ring | roos'ter | .de cid'ed |
| mu'sic | weath'er | clus'ter |
| mu si'cian | guests | climbed |
| jogged | con'certs | quar'ters |
| perched | jour'neyed | lodg'ings |

THE TRAVELING MUSICIANS—II

1. Happy with this discovery, they all started toward the light. As they drew near, they found that the light streamed from a window. In fact, there was a band of robbers in the house, busily stowing away plunder.

2. The donkey, being the tallest, went quietly ahead to see what could be seen. He soon came back and said: "There are some men in the house



THE CONCERT.

at work. Two of them were just putting supper on the table. We must manage to get it."

3. They put their heads together and talked the matter over. They soon agreed upon a fine plan.

They all crept up to the entrance. The donkey rose to his full height, and put his fore feet on the window sill. The dog leaped upon the donkey, and stood on his back. The cat jumped up and stood on the dog; while the rooster flew up and stood on the cat's head.

4. When all were ready, the rooster flapped his wings and the concert began. The donkey brayed, the dog barked, the cat mewed, and the rooster crowed. Each did his best, and you may judge of the music they made as they burst in the window and tumbled in on the floor.

5. The robbers were surprised and frightened. They had never before heard such a din. Just as the musicians all came tumbling in, the light was put out, and the robbers rushed pell-mell out of a door in the rear. Thinking that soldiers or police had come, they ran and hid in the woods.

6. The musicians soon relit the lamps, and helped themselves to a good supper. After looking around they decided to spend the night in the robbers' house.

The donkey lay at full length upon some straw. The dog, after stretching himself and turning around a few times, curled up behind the door. The cat rested by the cosy fireside, and the rooster perched upon a rafter.

7. After midnight the robbers, seeing no light, and finding all quiet, went toward the house. One, bolder than the others, crept up to the door, and ventured in.

8. But the cat was awake. The robber, seeing a glow, mistook the cat's eyes for live coals on the hearth. He tried to get a light from them, but the cat sprang out and scratched him.

9. The robber sprang back toward the door, stumbling against the dog, who bit him on the leg. The musicians were now all awake, and as the robber fled out of the door the donkey gave him a stunning kick, and the rooster flapped his wings and crowed with all his might.

10. The robber got back to his companions more dead than alive. He said there was a horrid witch in the house that spit at him, and tried to scratch his eyes out. Then, he said, a soldier or policeman, standing behind the door, stabbed him in the leg. As he was going out the door, a giant knocked him down with a club. As he fell some one cried out, "That will never do! That will never do!"

11. This was enough. The robbers did not dare to return or to remain near. They left for parts unknown.

The musicians, finding the robbers had gone, and that the house suited them, made it their home; and, for aught we know, they may be living there still.

— ADAPTED FROM GRIMM.

dis cov'er y

rob'bers

bus'ily

sup'per

im mense'

en'trance

height

flapped

sig'nal

hor'rid

mewed

sol'diers

po lice'

ven'tured

com pan'ions

gi'ant

witch

mu si'cian

USING ONE'S EYES—THE INDIAN

1. Do you know whether a sparrow walks or hops? How does a robin move on the ground? A blackbird? How many legs has a spider? A fly has two wings,—how many has a bee? Have you ever noticed how a cow gets up? Did you ever see a horse rise after having fallen down? Which feet did he use first?

2. Did you ever notice at the Zoo or elsewhere how many toes an ostrich has on each foot? Or that the hind knees of an elephant bend like a man's? Observe a bear's knees and feet closely the next chance you have.

3. Indians are close observers. One day an Indian was out looking after his traps. On his return he found a deer had been stolen from his wigwam. He determined to find the thief. He examined at once everything in and about the wigwam.

4. Following the trail of the thief, he met a party of white men. He asked them if they had seen a little old white man who was lame and had a short gun. They answered "No."

5. The Indian then added, "The man I am seeking has also a short-tailed dog, and he is carrying off a deer that he has stolen from my wigwam."

6. At this the men laughed and asked, "Why didn't you seize him when you saw him?"

"I did not see him," answered the Indian.

"How do you know, then, that he is little, and old, and lame, and white, and has a short gun and a bob-tailed dog?"

7. "I know he is short," replied the Indian, "because he piled up wood and stones to take the deer down. He is old because his steps are short. His tracks also show he is lame; the footprints of his left foot are lighter than those of his right.

8. "I know his gun is short because I saw a scratch where he had leaned it against a tree. I saw where his dog, sitting in the sand, had left the print of a stumpy tail. I know he is a white man from his tracks and because he wore boots."

9. The white men were surprised at how much the Indian knew about a robber whom he had never seen or even heard of. They felt sure that he would soon capture the thief.

USING ONE'S EYES—THE SCOUT

1. Some scouts, however, have senses as keen and minds as alert as Indians. In the war between Prussia and Austria in 1866, an Austrian scout soon after midnight came hurrying to headquarters and asked to see the general.

2. "Oh, you can't see him!" said the sentry. "He has not been asleep two hours."

"I must see him at once," said the scout. "You know he never keeps me waiting."

3. The sentry was obliged to waken the commander. When the scout was admitted, the general asked, "What is it?"

"If you please, general, the enemy are creeping through the woods on the south to surprise us."

4. "That is not likely. The outposts have sent no such report. What have you heard?"

"I have heard nothing, general. But birds may be seen flying over the trees to the south."

The scout asked the general to come to the window and look through a field glass. A few birds could be seen flying in the distance.

5. The scout said that the birds must have been startled by something in the woods, and he insisted it was the Prussians making a flank movement. The general at once sent a warning to the outposts, and issued orders to rouse quietly the sleeping soldiers.

6. When the Prussians arrived at the outposts, they found the whole army drawn up in line of battle. The scout had saved the Austrian army from a surprise, and possibly from defeat.



A Picture for a Story.



Japanese at Dinner.

JAPANESE BOYS AND GIRLS — I

1. Japan is sometimes called the “paradise of children.” Japanese children are the happiest in the world, and some travelers say they are the prettiest. We all know that an unhappy child can not be pretty long. The children in Japan seldom cry, and they are so good that they are seldom punished.

2. In Japan there are men and women who make it their business to go about and amuse children. They may be seen carrying little brass ovens and copper griddles, with batter, sauce, spoons, and cups. These they hire out to boys and girls, who enjoy themselves in baking and eating their own griddlecakes.

3. These peddlers sometimes make the letters of the Japanese alphabet in dough, and then bake them, so as to help the children to learn their A, B, C's. They often amuse their little customers with songs and dances, and by doing tricks.

4. The children, as well as their elders, have many games with cards, like our game of authors. In one of these games there is a proverb for each of the forty-seven letters in the Japanese alphabet. The one who has the picture that corresponds to the proverb that is read must call out in order to make the match. Those who are rid of their cards first win the game. If the loser is a boy, he may have a blotch of ink put on his face or a broad circle of ink around one eye. If the loser is a girl, she has a paper curl or a wisp of straw stuck in

her hair. The Japanese have straight black hair. They don't think light or curly hair is pretty.

5. Japanese boys are fond of kites. In February and March when the winds are favorable, boys of all sizes take delight in flying them. Some of the kites are made to look like men or women, some like birds or fish. The boys sometimes have battles with their kites. The string near the kite has been dipped in glue, and then rubbed with pounded glass. One boy tries to cross the string of another boy's kite and saw it off. When he does this, the kite falls and he wins it as a prize.

6. On the third day of the third month begins the three days' Feast of Dolls. For several days before the shops are gay with dolls. It is somewhat like Valentine Day with us, as dolls are not seen for sale at any other time of the year.

7. Almost as soon as a girl baby is born, two dolls are bought for her. A girl sometimes has the dolls that belonged to her mother, and even those that belonged to her great-great-grandmother. The dolls are often as large as the little girls themselves, and they look like real children.

8. During the feast the dolls receive all the care a mother gives to her child. A girl may have as many as fifty dolls, and she has a busy time of it during the three days' feast. She dresses and undresses them; she gives them parties; she eats their meals for them, and she puts them to bed.

9. On the fifth day of the fifth month is the Flag Festival. This is the boys' great day. The shops for days before have been displaying toys. There are toy heroes and soldiers on horse and foot. On the morning of the festival the boys rush to the feast room to admire the things that have been given to them, as American children do at Christmas. Soon they are busy forming their heroes and soldiers into an army.

10. After breakfast, if a son has been born in the family during the year, a great paper fish, sometimes twenty feet long, is run up on a bamboo pole in front of the house. The fish is hollow, and it fills out in the breeze, and rolls its eyes, and flaps its fins and tail as if it were alive. Tied to the pole are other paper fishes, large and small, for the other boys in the house.



Saying Good-by.

JAPANESE BOYS AND GIRLS — II

1. New Year's Day is the happy day for all Japanese children. Every one, then, wears new clothes. The houses are trimmed with branches of pine and bamboo, and chains of rice straw; and the shops are filled with bright toys.

2. The Japanese wear sandals or clogs. Their clogs are sometimes three or four inches high, so as to keep their feet out of the mud or snow. They look like little stools, and are held on by a strap or band around the big toe, which has a separate place for itself in the stocking. They leave their sandals or clogs outside by the door,

and in the house they go about in their stocking feet or in slippers, so that the floor and mats may be kept clean. At night they sleep on the floor.



3. In a Japanese house one does not find chairs, sofas, bedsteads, mirrors, or heaters. There is very little furniture. The tables are only about a foot high and a foot square. The quilts and mats used for bedding are kept in chests or closets, and at night spread on the floor. Their pillows are blocks of wood with cushions of cloth or paper. The neck and not the head rests on them.



4. Their houses are small, one or two stories in height, and are made of light wood and paper. There are no doors. The walls inside and outside are made to slide. A room can be opened to the light and air, and two or three rooms may be thrown into one.

5. The Japanese use rice, other vegetables, and fish. They are fond of cakes and sweet

things. They do not have bread, beef, or pork. They had not been using milk, cream, or coffee ; but in some things they are now copying the ways of the English. We should find it very tiresome sitting on the floor during a dinner eating with two little chop sticks. We should have to change our positions a number of times.

6. If you wish to be polite after the Japanese manner, you must drink all your tea, and not leave a crumb on your plate. What they do at a feast is to place in their sleeves what they do not eat at the table, and carry it home.

7. In Japan one travels from place to place in a little two-wheeled wagon that looks like a little buggy. This wagon is drawn by one or two men. These strong men-horses often travel farther in a day than a horse can in the same time.

8. Boys go to school at seven o'clock and stay till twelve. Their afternoons are given to work and play. They take off their shoes before entering, and wait in a line for the teacher, who is always a man. To be absent when he arrives would be a disgrace. They bid him " Good morn-

ing,” or ask, “Will the honorable teacher please to enter,” or use other words of this kind.

9. After he is seated on the floor on his cushion, the pupils take their places on their own squares of wadded silk, with their legs doubled under



A Jinrikisha.

them. They write with brushes and begin at the upper right-hand corner and write down the page instead of across it as we do.

10. The boys have hard lessons, but they do not have many studies. Japanese girls attend school, too, but they are taught only a little reading and writing. It is thought more important for them to be industrious and polite. They are taught to sweep, to sew, and to cook. They tend the babies, and carry them around with them as they play, strapped to their backs.



SUMMER WOODS

1. Come ye into the summer woods,
 There entereth no annoy ;
All greenly wave the chestnut leaves,
 And the earth is full of joy.
I cannot tell you half the sights
 Of beauty you may see,
The bursts of golden sunshine,
 And many a shady tree.
2. And far within that summer wood,
 Among the leaves so green,
There flows a little gurgling brook,
 The brightest ever seen.
There come the little gentle birds,
 Without a fear of ill,
Down to the murmuring water's edge
 And freely drink their fill!
3. And dash about and splash about,
 The merry little things,
And look askance with bright black eyes,
 And flirt their dripping wings.
And down unto the running brook,
 I've seen the squirrels go ;
And the bright water seemed to speak
 A welcome kind and low.

— MARY HOWITT.

IF

1. If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue;
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while;
If purses would untighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.
2. If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears and melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then Love would kneel to Duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

WORD LIST

(For syllabication and pronouncing at sight from the open book, rather than for memorized spelling. See note on page 10.)

| <i>Pages 7-11</i> | <i>Pages 17-19</i> | <i>Pages 25-27</i> | <i>Pages 37-40</i> |
|--------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| Āt lān'tīe | whōle | Āg'nēs | chûrch |
| dē light'fūl | dūnce | vīg'it Ing | pēn'dū lūm |
| brēāk'Ing | ēar'nēst | Äunt | hām'mēr |
| wēeks | ūn jūst'lŷ | Mār'thā | knōck |
| bāthe | quar'rēl Ing | lē'son | elēan |
| bēach | ēx chānge' | heart's | served |
| stopped (<i>stōpt</i>) | fīt'tēd | po lite' | din'ner |
| dropped | jūdgē | an'i mals | guid'ed |
| queer | dīs'ap point' | sore | hand'some |
| elām | dēath | strong'er | piece |
| chō'rūs | <i>Pages 20-24</i> | pris'on er | coin |
| <i>Pages 12-16</i> | cām'ēl | tight | <i>Pages 41-45</i> |
| proud | jōūr'neŷ | <i>Pages 28-36</i> | rāb'bīt |
| pīth'ēr | cās'tle | hāzch | plow'Ing |
| quart | split'tIng | fām'ī lŷ | fīēld |
| rē frēsh'Ing | kītch'ēn | pēt'tēd | fūr'rōw |
| mōn'keŷ | sure'ly | dŷ'Ing | heel's |
| chēs't'nūt | wheth'er | chōked (<i>t</i>) | hedg'e'hog |
| rōast'Ing | al low' | Sāt'ur day | sur prise' |
| tōr'toise (<i>tīs</i>) | smok'Ing | pal'ace | matched |
| hāre | scarce'ly | whirl'Ing | con tin'ued |
| gōal | ex ceed'Ing ly | writ'ten | friend's |
| crawled | breathe | los'ers | pēt'als |
| yawned | in vit'ed | | smil'Ing |

| | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| stretched | smooth | bēr'riēš | growled |
| col'ors | pro duce' | plēn'ti ful | fierce |
| <i>Pages 46-50</i> | <i>Pages 59-62</i> | fēast'ing | es cape' |
| au'tūmn | glō'rī oūs | prē pār'ing | cous'in |
| wāg'ōnš | pēas'ant | churn | cel'lar |
| līn'gēr | pāint'ed | com'ing | weak |
| bough (bou) | lām'b'kīn | roared | speak |
| rough (rūf) | vīl'lāge | fore'noon | wis'dom |
| hail'stones | thrones | seized | <i>Pages 81-83</i> |
| for got'ten | hearths | climbed | Vīr gūn' I ā |
| wom'en | flos'sy | signs | Fēb'rū ā rŷ |
| pos'si bly | loose | <i>Pages 68-71</i> | George (jōrj) |
| thou'sand | soap | lŷ'ing | sōl'dier (jēr) |
| la'dies | wealth | gēt'ting | swōrdš |
| skirts | la'bor ing | āe quāint'ed | cap'tain |
| <i>Pages 51-58</i> | <i>Pages 63-64</i> | tēas'ed | hon'or |
| hālveš | hīd'den | knōwn | grieved |
| pēach | shīn'ing | po si'tion (zīsh') | stud'y ing |
| kēr'nēl | fāir'y | sleigh (slā) | dif'fer ent |
| jūiçe | fair'ies | drift'ed | be hav'ior |
| pār'rōts | fruit | Thanks'giv'ing | writ'ing |
| tur'keys | touch | pud'ding | sail'or |
| coun'tries | Pro fess'or | hur rah' | fif'ty |
| squir'rel | Miss'es | pump'kin | <i>Pages 84-87</i> |
| gnaws | crim'son | <i>Pages 72-79</i> | sūr veyed' (cād') |
| tough (tūf) | scar'let | frā'grant | eōl'ō nŷ |
| treas'ure | part'ners | blōom'ing | col'o nies |
| clothes | <i>Pages 65-67</i> | hēalth | gēn'er al |
| dan'de li on | rōam'ing | thrōat | of'fi cer |
| rind | nōrth'ern | erāne | A mēr'I can |

| | | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| at tacked' (tăkt') | vict'uals | birch | <i>Pages 126-131</i> |
| com mand'er | greed'i ness | pres'ent | meas'ure |
| chief | suc ceed' | <i>Pages 113-120</i> | shoes |
| cour'age | gaze | lodge (lōj) | for'tu nate ly |
| pres'i dent | <i>Pages 98-101</i> | pěr'fūme | si'lence |
| in de pend'ence | Chris'to pher | fōre'hēad | stooped (stūpt) |
| <i>Pages 88-91</i> | wharves | glit'ters | loose |
| fōr gēt'ting | jew'els | danc'ing | joke |
| pout'ēd | shawls | neigh'bor (nā') | el'e phant |
| rē joice' | freight | us'ing | ex pense' |
| dōeșn't | stalks | witch'es | ma'am |
| swept | cane | deer | or'dered |
| guessed | re ceived' | coughed (kōft) | plate |
| crutch | trav'el er | shiv'ered | wheel |
| dwarf | Is a bel'la | breast | chirp |
| no'tice | debts | <i>Pages 121-125</i> | pa'tience |
| dread | choice | Switz'er land | ex act'ness |
| pri'vate | ar rest'ed | anx'ious | <i>Pages 132-133</i> |
| sec're ta ry | <i>Pages 102-112</i> | Lou'is | burst' |
| wrōng | pre'cious (prēsh'ūs) | bridge | mite |
| <i>Pages 93-97</i> | vis'it ors | mer'ri ly | knowl'dge |
| tēm'pēst | gra'cious | com'rade | mul ber'ry |
| strēngth | Hī a wā'tha | spanned | sat'in |
| lōv'ing | se'crets | land'scape | Christ'mas |
| weâr | straight | a rith'me tic | fir'-tree |
| spir'it | cra'dle | hol'i days | pāl'm'-tree |
| pres'ence | dis grace' | pig'eon | peaks |
| peace | in ter rupt' | clev'er | sol'emn |
| cu'ri ous | ar'rows | oiled | pa'tient |
| ap proach' | un'ion | bēl'lows (lūs) | cot'tage |

| | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <i>Pages 134-137</i> | ghōst | wrig'gling | lā'má |
| treas'tūreſ(trēzh') | sēx'ton | reins (rānz) | sēv'en tŷ |
| fōr'eign | serv'ice | ēa'gle | eight'y (ā'ty) |
| āeh'ing | par'don | gī'ant | dig'ging |
| faint'ing | whist'ling | fa vor'ite | quan'ti ty |
| tī'nī ēst | ques'tion | knight | ant'lers |
| soars | im ag'ine | <i>Pages 162-167</i> | leath'er |
| crawls | be lieved' | suit | in tel'li gent |
| blaz'ing | <i>Pages 149-151</i> | Thom'as | shēp'hērd |
| boſ'om | ac-count' | dīn'ing | guards |
| de scends' | pew | slipped | <i>Pages 174-176</i> |
| <i>Pages 138-146</i> | should'ers | ab'sent | prāe'tīce |
| Mār'gēr ŷ | cush'ion | coach | In'stīnet |
| pār'ents | aisles (īlz) | mourn'ing | gēil'ing |
| rel'a tive | pul'pit | phy si'cian | smooth |
| rag'ged | scared | (fī zīsh'an) | col'ored |
| ow'ing | broad | <i>Pages 168-170</i> | size |
| twen'ty-six | pres'ence | eoun'qīl | dī vīd'ed |
| cap'i tals | dis tress' | plān'ning | thou'sand |
| cir'cle | <i>Pages 154-161</i> | rūb'bing | <i>Pages 177-180</i> |
| pro nounce' | supped | tribes | pār'lor (ler) |
| col'umns | po tā'toes | ob serve' | sōar'ing |
| Mrs. Wil'liams | to mā'toes | stair'way | eūr'taInſ |
| ex am'ine | com'mon | steal'ing | af fēe'tion |
| schol'ar | coup'le | dain'ty | gau'zy |
| wed'ding | sat'is fied | speck'led | wel'come |
| mar'ried | spi'der | whisk'er | bril'liant |
| <i>Pages 146-148</i> | stir'ring | <i>Pages 171-174</i> | dī'a mond |
| sēn'sī ble | floun'dered | dō mēs'tīe | i'dle |
| jīn'gle | smoth'ered | reīn'deer | flat'ter ing |

| | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| <i>Pages 181-183</i> | ex act'ly | scis'sors | ex am'ined |
| weights | touch'ing | prince | cap'ture |
| com plāin'ing | moist'ure | dressed | o bliged' |
| per mIt'ted | <i>Pages 193-202</i> | space | quar'ters |
| stōm'ach | whis'pered | <i>Pages 212-215</i> | dis'tance |
| be gIn'ning | bel'fry | spied | scout |
| speak'er | pro claim' | in tend'ed | move'ment |
| ēn'e mies | pow'der y | mu si'cian | in sist'ed |
| qēase | be neath' | jogged | <i>Pages 224-227</i> |
| <i>Pages 184-189</i> | dai'sies | mis'tress | Jap an ese' |
| stārt'ing | vi'o let | roos'ter | par'a dise |
| rēa'son | fourth | perched | sel'dom |
| wēa'sel | fifth | charm'ing | busi'ness (biz') |
| dēaf | scrub | weath'er | cop'per |
| slipped (t) | in dus'tri ous | guests | grid'dles |
| ēmp'ty | crack | con'cert | sauce |
| beast | daugh'ter | quar'ters | an'thor |
| group | flour'ish | <i>Pages 215-219</i> | prize |
| re spect' | least | streamed | Val'en tine |
| al though' | re mark'a ble | rob'bers | sev'er al |
| com'pa ny | <i>Pages 203-209</i> | put'ting | fif'ty |
| strug'gled | ce'dar | en'trance | <i>Pages 228-231</i> |
| drowned | pearls | height | trimmed |
| (dround) | wrapped | po li'ce' | inch'es |
| val'u a ble | breast | stretch'ing | slip'pers |
| <i>Pages 190-192</i> | pale | ven'tured | mir'ror |
| wouldn't | tim'id | com pan'ion | fur'ni ture |
| por'trait | fro'zen | <i>Pages 220-223</i> | quilts |
| pail | spare | os'trich | cop'y ing |
| bal loon' | twist'ed | de ter'mined | im por'tant |

GUIDE TO PRONUNCIATION

VOWELS

| | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <i>ā</i> as in <i>hāte</i> | <i>ě</i> as in <i>mět</i> | <i>ū</i> as in <i>tūbe</i> |
| <i>ā̇</i> as in <i>senāte</i> | <i>ẽ</i> as in <i>hěr</i> | <i>ù</i> as in <i>ùnite</i> |
| <i>ǎ</i> as in <i>făt</i> | <i>ī</i> as in <i>fine</i> | <i>ǔ</i> as in <i>tǔb</i> |
| <i>ä</i> as in <i>ärm</i> | <i>ı</i> as in <i>idea</i> | <i>u</i> as in <i>pull</i> |
| <i>ạ</i> as in <i>all</i> | <i>ı̇</i> as in <i>ıt</i> | <i>û</i> as in <i>fûr</i> |
| <i>â</i> as in <i>ask</i> | <i>î</i> as in <i>sir</i> | <i>oi, oy</i> as in <i>oil, toy</i> |
| <i>â̇</i> as in <i>câre</i> | <i>ō</i> as in <i>nōte</i> | <i>ou, ow</i> as in <i>out, now</i> |
| <i>ē</i> as in <i>mē</i> | <i>ô</i> as in <i>ôbey</i> | <i>ōō</i> as in <i>mōon</i> |
| <i>ê</i> as in <i>êvent</i> | <i>ö</i> as in <i>nöt</i> | <i>öö</i> as in <i>föot</i> |

EQUIVALENTS

| | | |
|----------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| <i>ą</i> = <i>ö</i> as in <i>what</i> | <i>o</i> = <i>ōō</i> as in <i>do</i> | <i>ô</i> = <i>ǔ</i> as in <i>sôn</i> |
| <i>ę</i> = <i>ā</i> as in <i>they</i> | <i>o</i> = <i>öö</i> or <i>u</i> as in | <i>u</i> = <i>ōō</i> as in <i>rule</i> |
| <i>ê</i> = <i>â</i> as in <i>thêre</i> | <i>wolf</i> | <i>ȳ</i> = <i>ī</i> as in <i>flȳ</i> |
| <i>ī</i> = <i>ẽ</i> as in <i>bird</i> | <i>ô</i> = <i>ạ</i> as in <i>hôrse</i> | <i>ÿ</i> = <i>ı̇</i> as in <i>babÿ</i> |

CONSONANTS

| | | |
|---------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------------------|
| <i>e</i> (= <i>k</i>) as in <i>eall</i> | <i>ġ</i> as in <i>ġet</i> | <i>ŋ</i> (= <i>ng</i>) as in <i>inċ</i> |
| <i>ç</i> (= <i>s</i>) as in <i>çent</i> | <i>s</i> as in <i>same</i> | <i>x</i> (= <i>ks</i>) as in <i>vex</i> |
| <i>ch</i> as in <i>chase</i> | <i>ş</i> as in <i>haş</i> | <i>ġ</i> (= <i>gs</i>) as in <i>eġist</i> |
| <i>eh</i> (= <i>k</i>) as in <i>ehorus</i> | <i>th</i> as in <i>thin</i> | <i>z</i> (= <i>ş</i>) as in <i>haş</i> |
| <i>ġ</i> (= <i>j</i>) as in <i>ġem</i> | <i>th</i> as in <i>this</i> | <i>qu</i> (= <i>kw</i>) as in <i>quite</i> |

Silent letters are in *Italic*.

As some teachers prefer words unmarked, and others make little use of diacritical marks, only those at the head of each division, and a few others, are so marked.

Some difficult words are not given in the Word List until they have been used in one or more selections.



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JUL 23 1947

[illegible]

